

DONNY CATES · AARON KUDER · NIC KLEIN · MATTHEW WILSON

THOR



PREY

MARVEL

THOR IS THE GOD OF THUNDER AND ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD.

IN HIS RECENT BATTLES – THE MOST SIGNIFICANT OF WHICH SAW THOR KILL GALACTUS AND THEN INCORPORATE HIS ANCIENT ARMOR INTO THE ARCHITECTURE OF ASGARD TO HOUSE REFUGEES OF WORLDS GALACTUS HAD DEVoured – THE ALL-FATHER HAS NOTICED A STRANGE HEAVINESS IN HIS HAMMER MJOLNIR.

AND THE PROBLEM IS WORSE THAN HE KNOWS. FOR WHILE MJOLNIR GROWS HEAVY FOR THOR...IT BECOMES LIGHTER FOR EVERYONE ELSE. EVEN HIS BROTHER LOKI HAS HELD THE HAMMER NOW...

THOR

Prey

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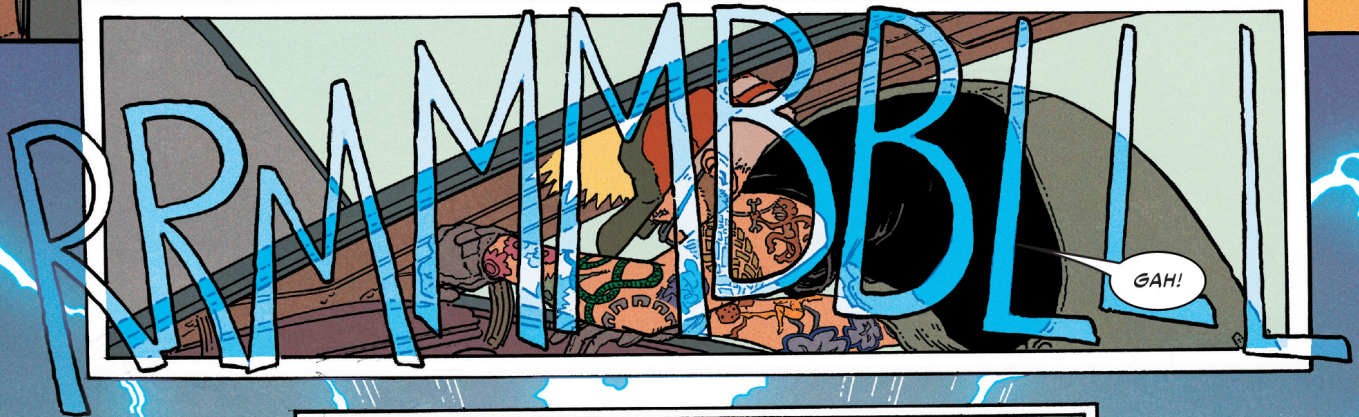


"Hammerfall" PART ONE

With the small exception of the nine years he spent in federal prison for multiple accounts of aggravated assault and armed robbery, Adam Aziz has lived in the same small, dusty town for his entire life.

These days--his ill-spent youth long behind him--he fixes cars for folks who can't afford to have their cars fixed.

His shop has been in this town for longer than he has been alive, having once belonged to his father before him.

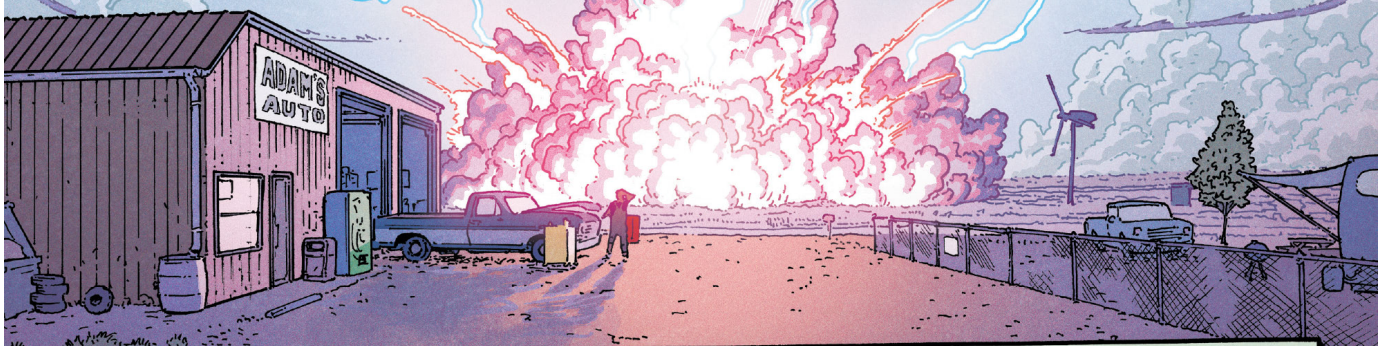


And as he's seen every single other mechanic shop come and go, Adam has always steered himself by determination and sheer hard work.

(And, perhaps, a bit of guilt as well.)

The townspeople will often ask Adam why he doesn't charge more. Why he doesn't get himself some fancy new shop. Or hell, a new wrench or screwdriver at least.

He tells them all the same thing:



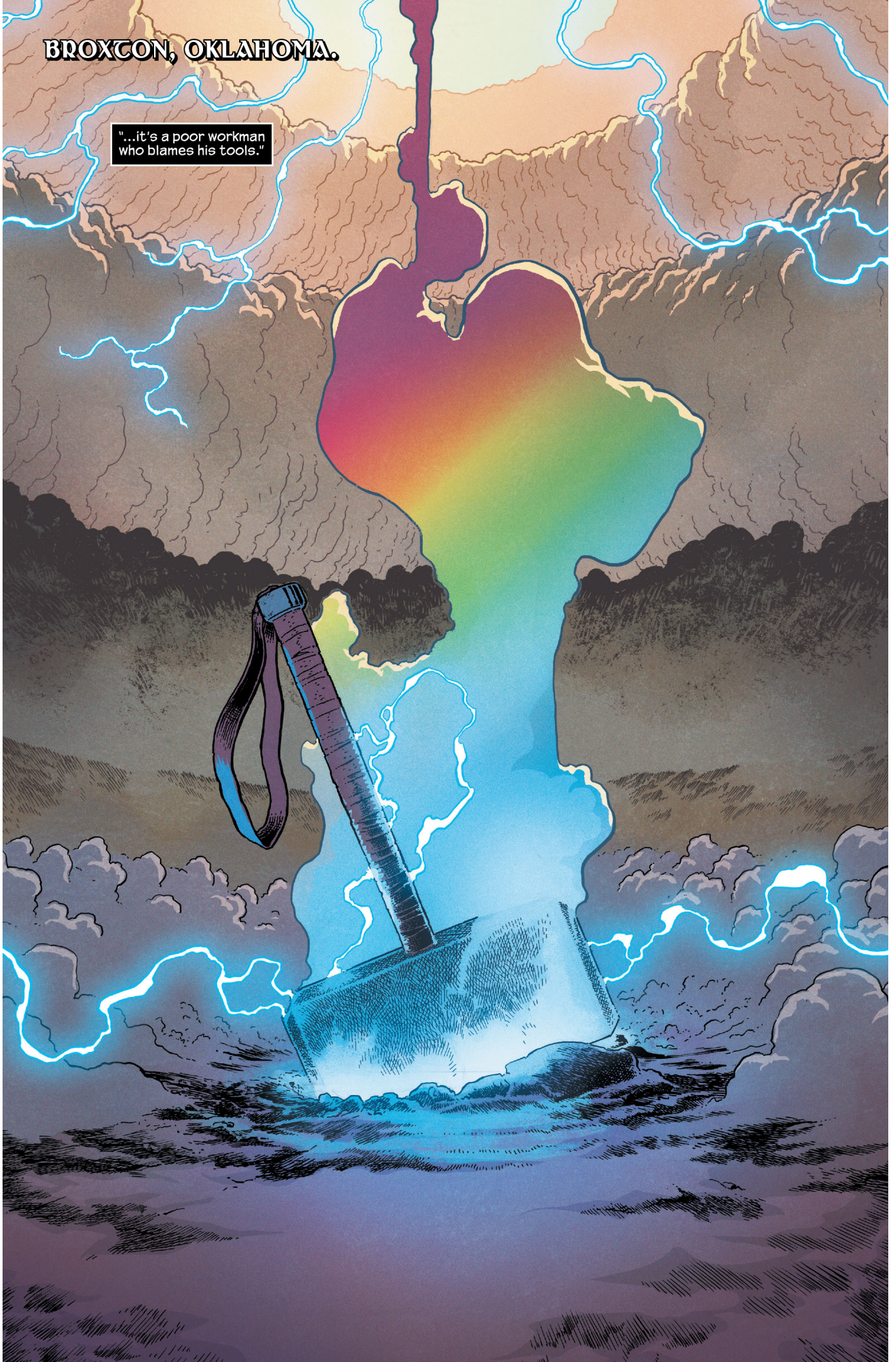
"God has provided me with everything I need in the palms of my own two hands."

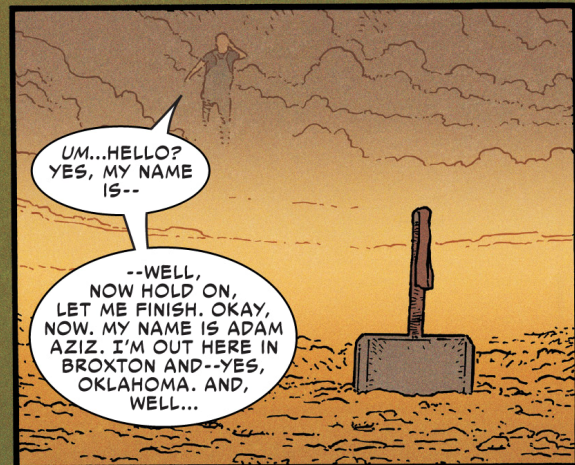
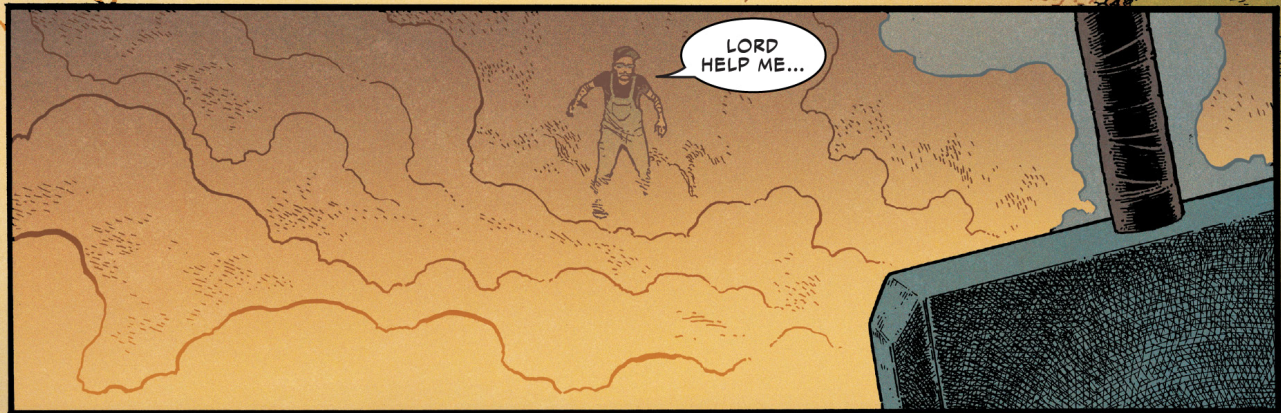
DAMMIT, NOT AGAIN.

"And, well, as for the wrench..."

BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.

"...it's a poor workman
who blames his tools."





"...YOU BETTER
GET OUT HERE,
I RECKON."

THOR,
MAY I
ASK...

OF
COURSE,
LADY
SIF.

WHAT THE
HEL ARE YOU
DOING? WHY HAVE
YOU THROWN
MJOLNIR INTO
BROXTON
AGAIN?

TESTING A
THEORY.

YOU KNOW,
MIDGARD MAKES
THESE DEVICES.
LITTLE RECTANGLES
WITH THE MAGIC TO
SEND WORDS THROUGH
THE AIR. QUITE
POPULAR. LOKI
HAS ONE.

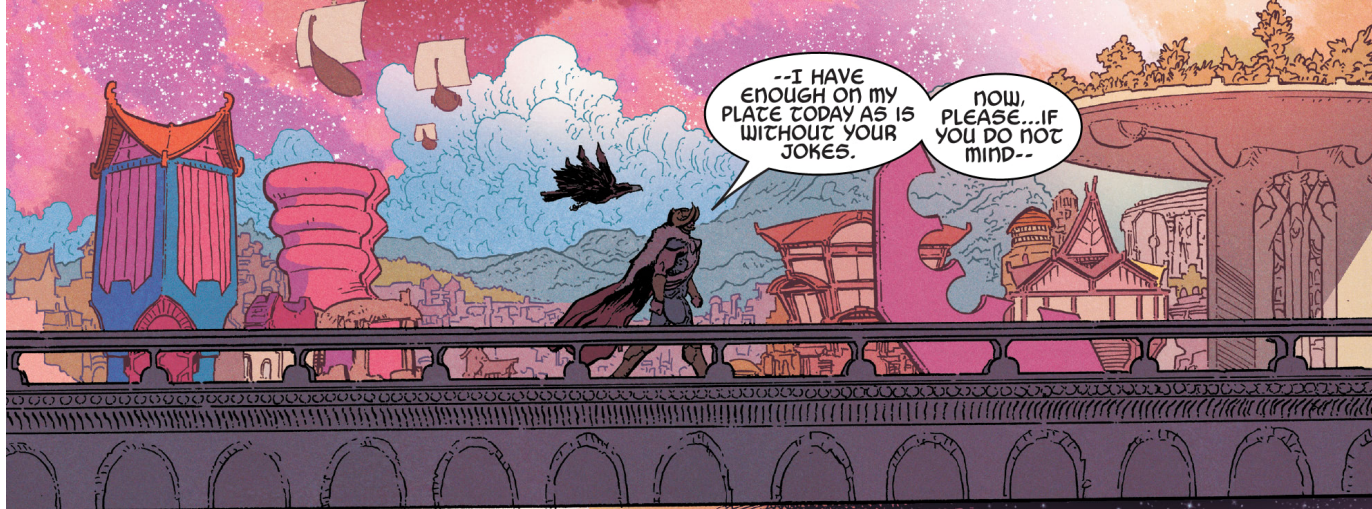
AYE. I
PREFER THE
RAVENS.

SIF.

THE
RECTANGLES
HAVE GAMES.
YOUR FILTHY BIRDS
HAVE NO GAMES.

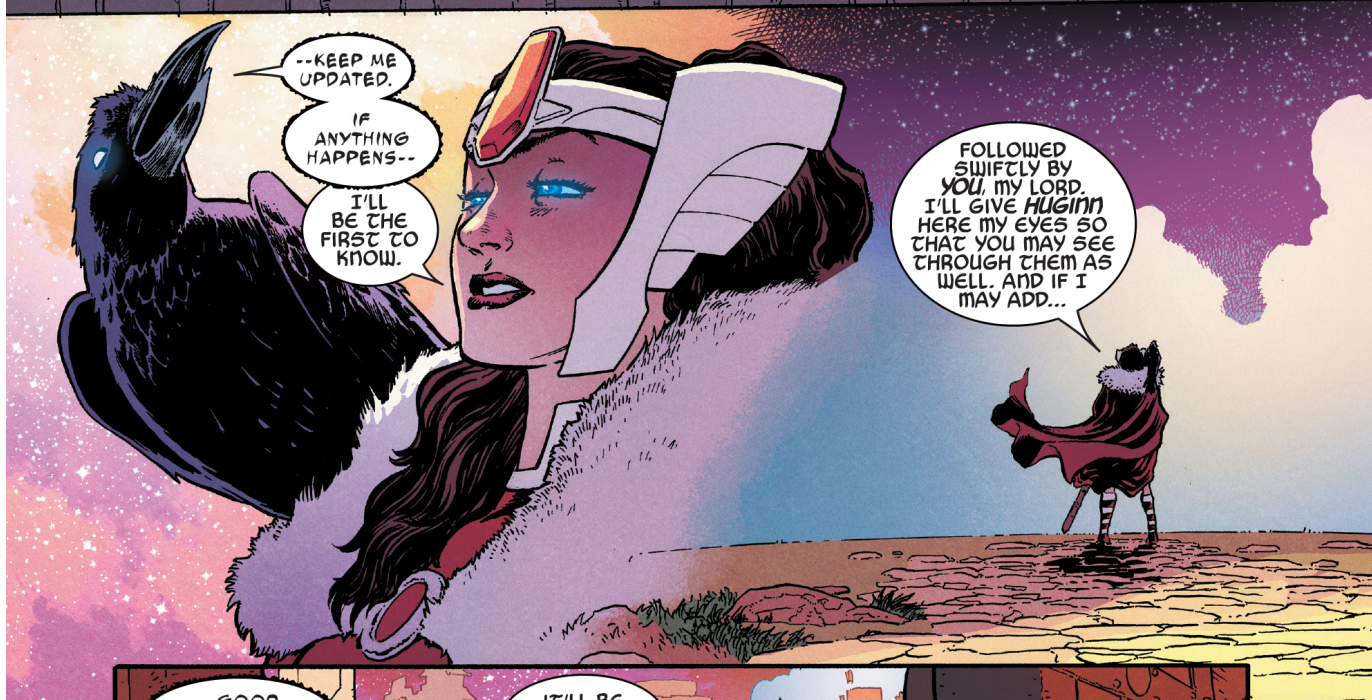
PLEASE
DO TRY
TO TAKE THIS
SERIOUSLY.

FRANKLY--



--I HAVE ENOUGH ON MY PLATE TODAY AS IS WITHOUT YOUR JOKES.

NOW, PLEASE...IF YOU DO NOT MIND--



--KEEP ME UPDATED.

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS--

I'LL BE THE FIRST TO KNOW.

FOLLOWED SWIFTLY BY YOU, MY LORD. I'LL GIVE HUGINN HERE MY EYES SO THAT YOU MAY SEE THROUGH THEM AS WELL. AND IF I MAY ADD...



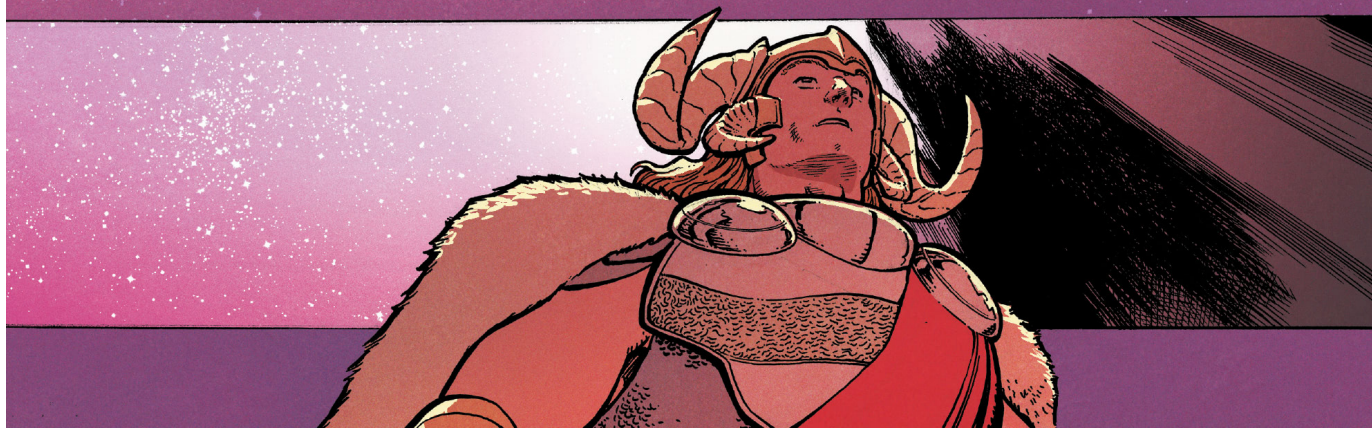
...GOOD LUCK AT YOUR... MEETING.

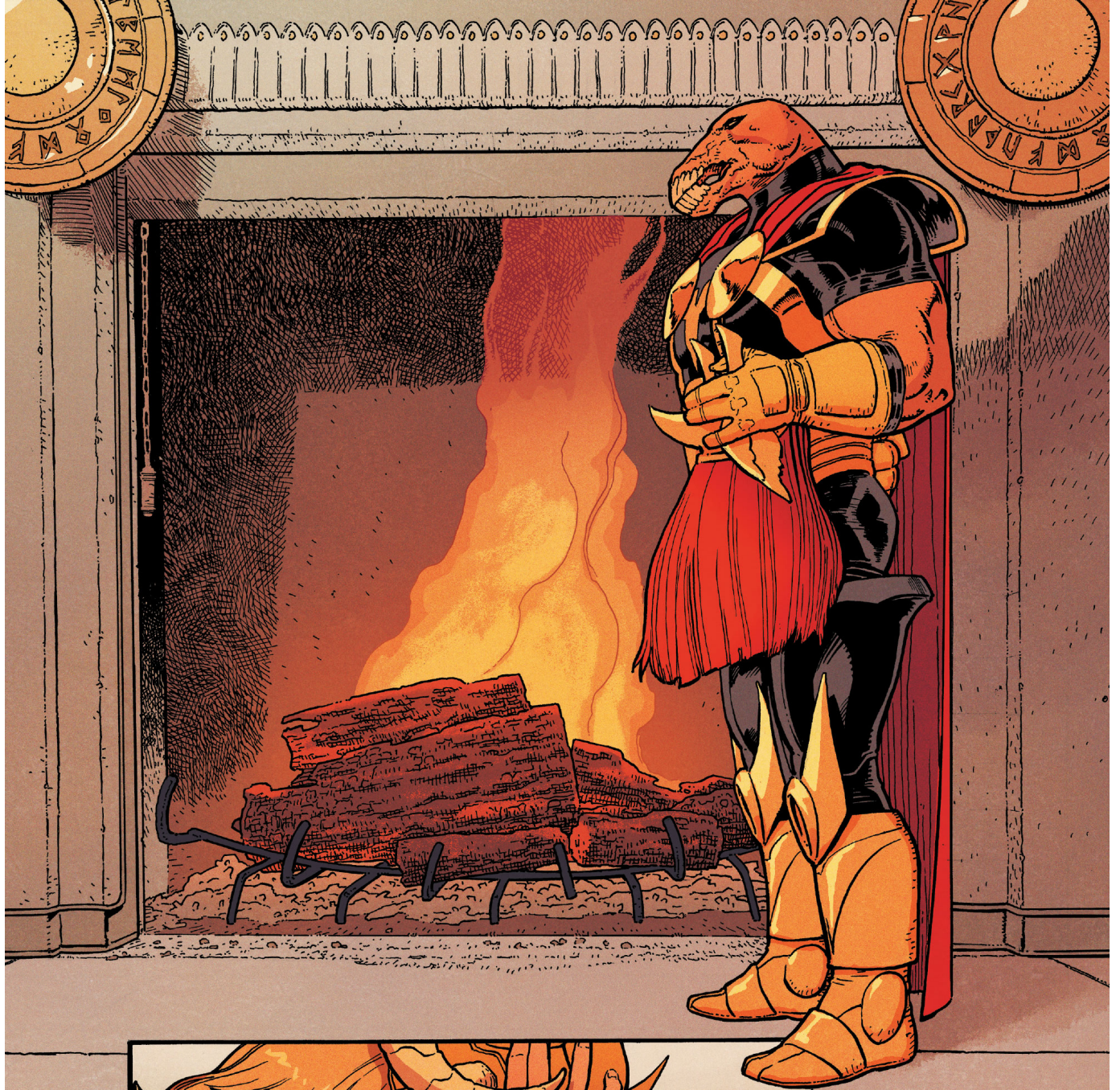
IT'LL BE FINE. THANK YOU.



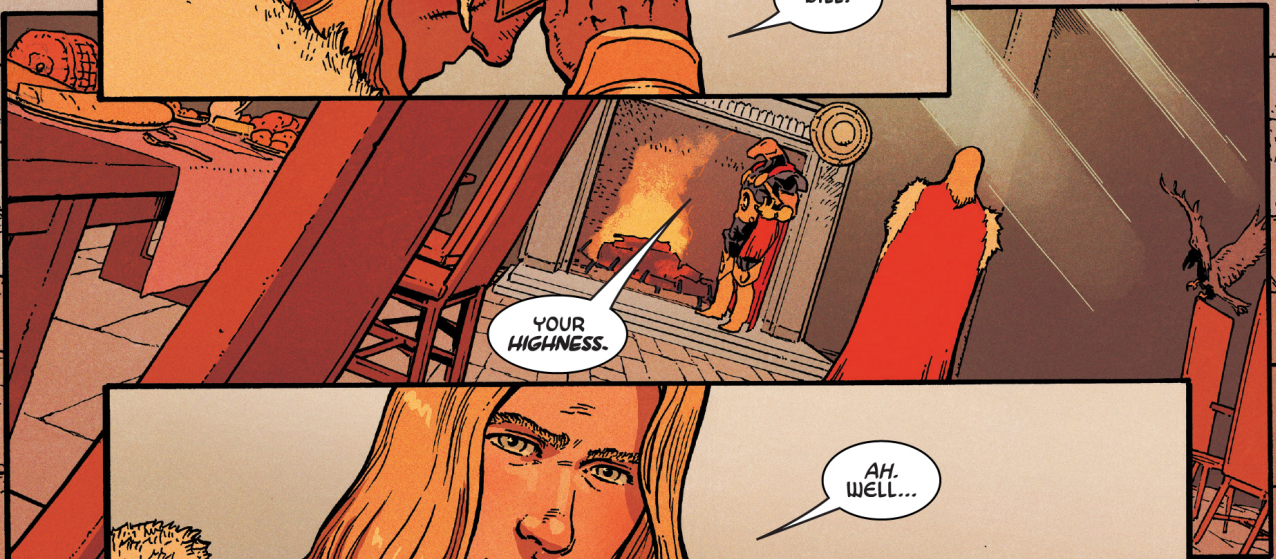
BE NICE TO HIM.

THAT'S ENOUGH, SIF.





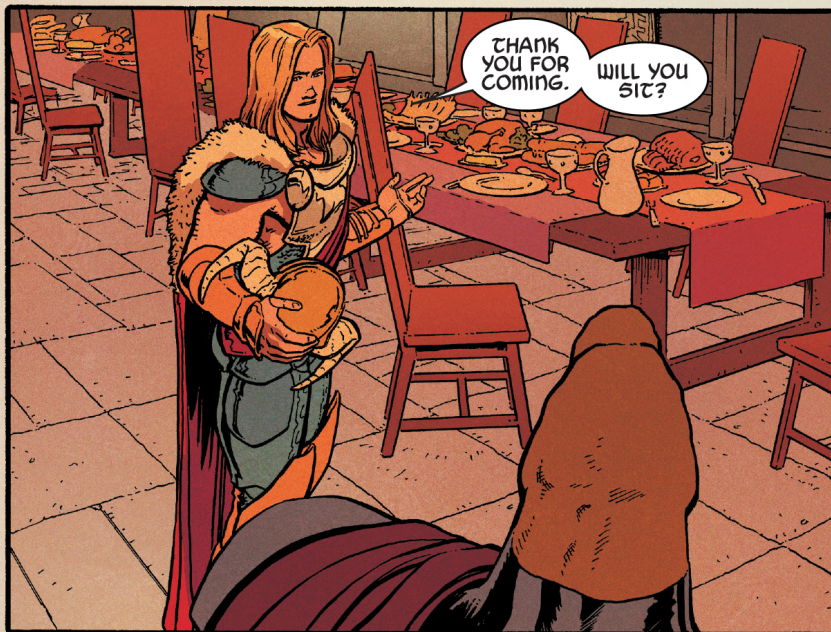
BILL.



YOUR
HIGHNESS.



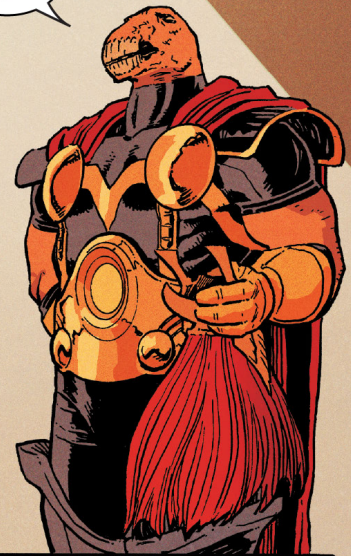
AH.
WELL...



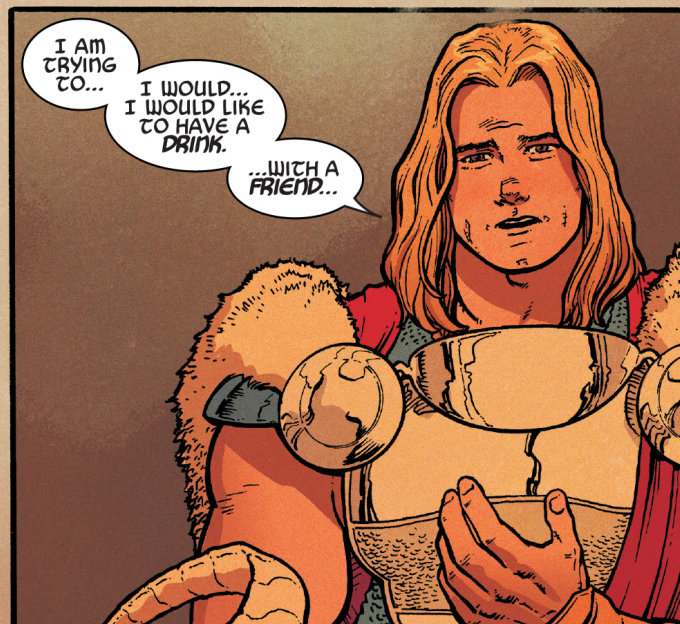
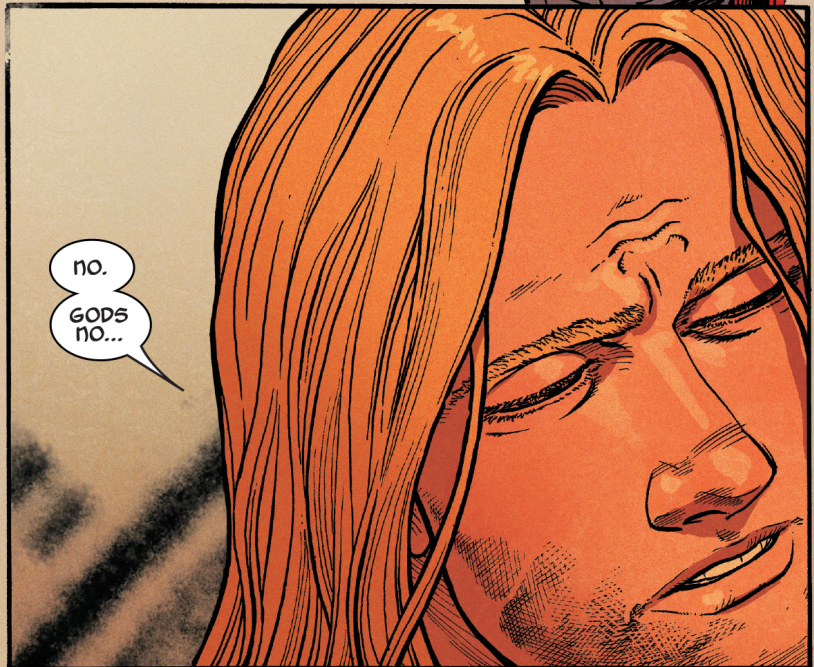
THANK
YOU FOR
COMING.

WILL YOU
SIT?

IS
THAT AN
ORDER?



no.
GODS
no...



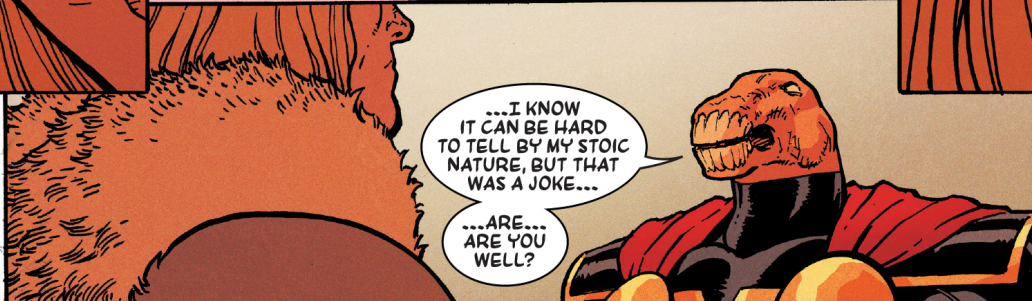
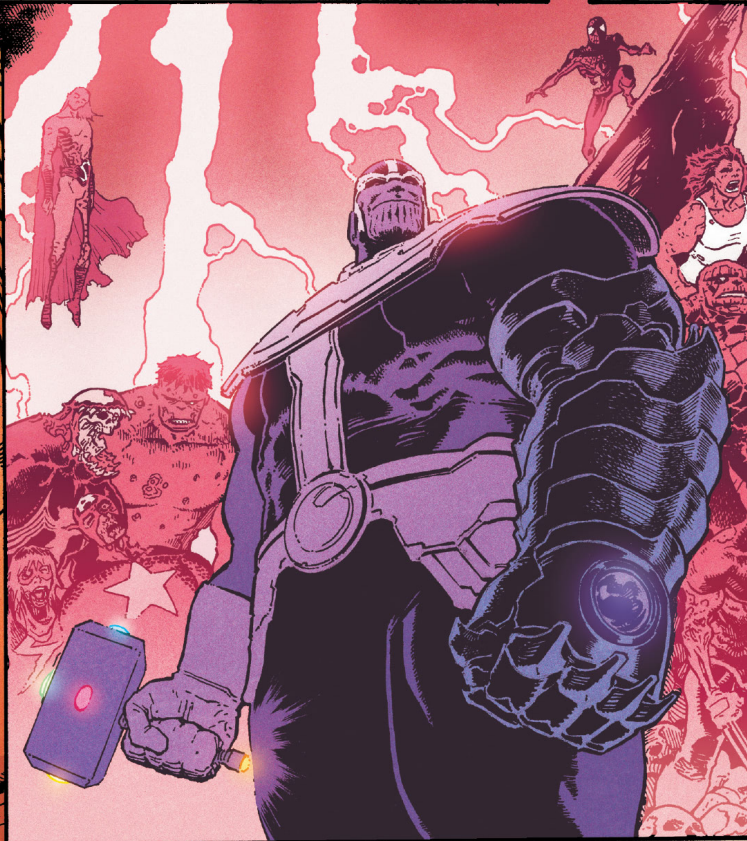
I AM
TRYING
TO...

I WOULD...
I WOULD LIKE
TO HAVE A
DRINK.

...WITH A
FRIEND...



PLEASE.





YES.
SORRY. I WAS...
ANYWAY...

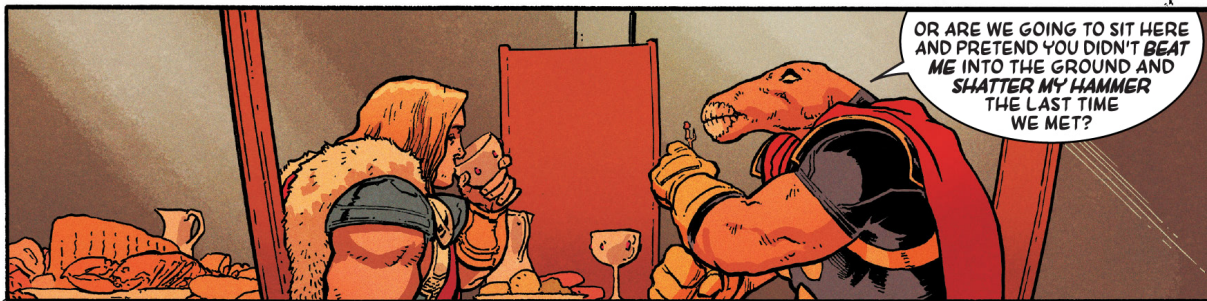
SO, I HEAR
YOU WERE WITH
THE GUARDIANS OF
THE GALAXY FOR A
TIME, YES? AND
SOMETHING ABOUT
THE INHUMANS
BEFORE THAT?



YES.
MANY GRAND
AND WONDROUS
ADVENTURES.*

NOW WHY
DON'T YOU TELL
ME *WHY* YOU'VE
CALLED ME
HERE, THOR?

*SEE GOTG: THE FINAL GAUNTLET,
GOTG: FAITHLESS, AND DEATH OF
THE INHUMANS. --STABLEBOY WIL



OR ARE WE GOING TO SIT HERE
AND PRETEND YOU DIDN'T **BEAT**
ME INTO THE GROUND AND
SHATTER MY HAMMER
THE LAST TIME
WE MET?

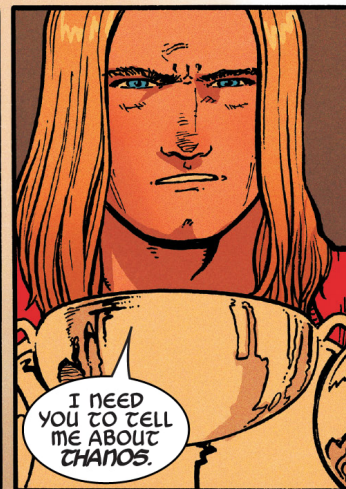
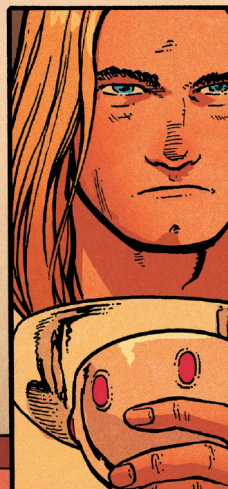


I CAN
APPRECIATE THAT
YOU NEED SOMEONE
TO DRINK YOUR WINE
AND TALK OF THE GOOD
OLD TIMES, BUT AS YOU
SO CLEARLY REMINDED
ME, WEARING A CROWN
REQUIRES CERTAIN
SACRIFICES, DOES
IT NOT?

I AM NOT OF ASGARD, THOR.
YOU'VE SEEN TO IT TO TAKE
THAT AWAY FROM ME.

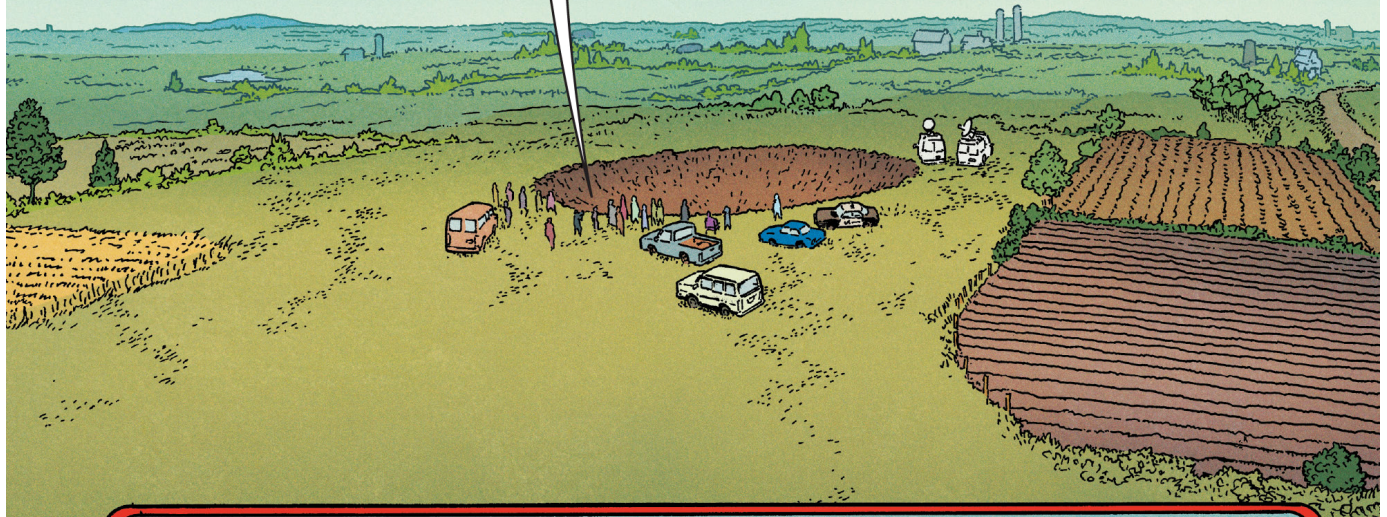
YOU
ARE NOT
MY KING.

SO IF YOU
DID NOT BRING
ME HERE FOR A
REASON, THEN YOU
CAN DRINK YOUR
WINE **ALONE**,
OLD MAN.

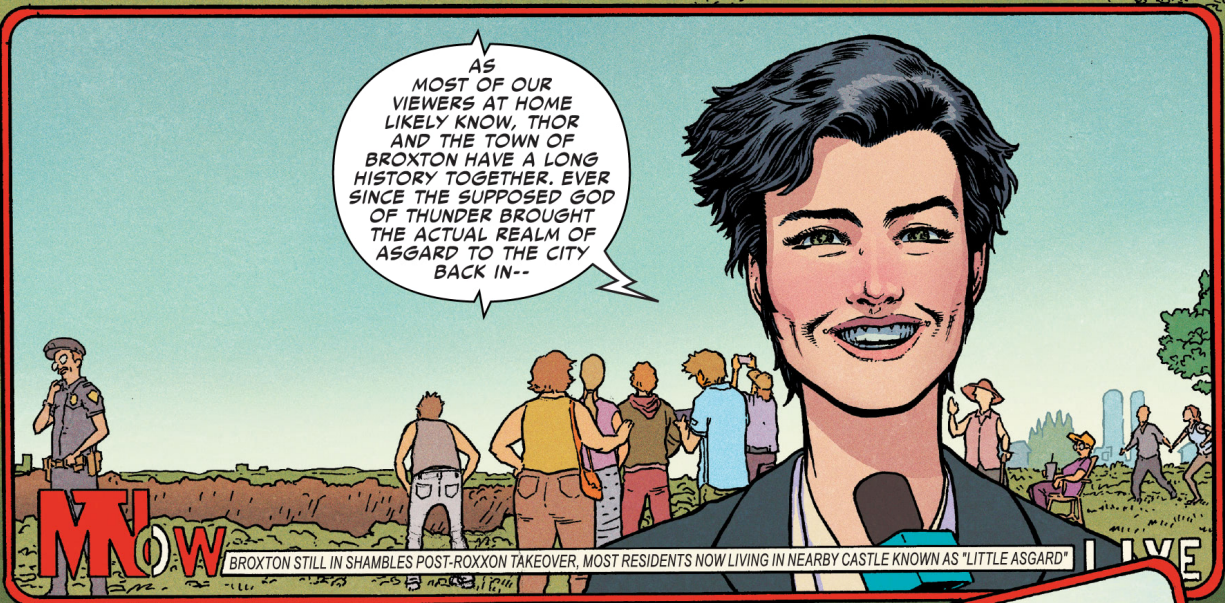


I NEED
YOU TO TELL
ME ABOUT
CHANOS.

--LIVE ON THE SCENE AS WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE HAMMER OF THOR HAS ONCE AGAIN FALLEN OUT OF THE SKY HERE IN BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.



AS MOST OF OUR VIEWERS AT HOME LIKELY KNOW, THOR AND THE TOWN OF BROXTON HAVE A LONG HISTORY TOGETHER. EVER SINCE THE SUPPOSED GOD OF THUNDER BROUGHT THE ACTUAL REALM OF ASGARD TO THE CITY BACK IN--



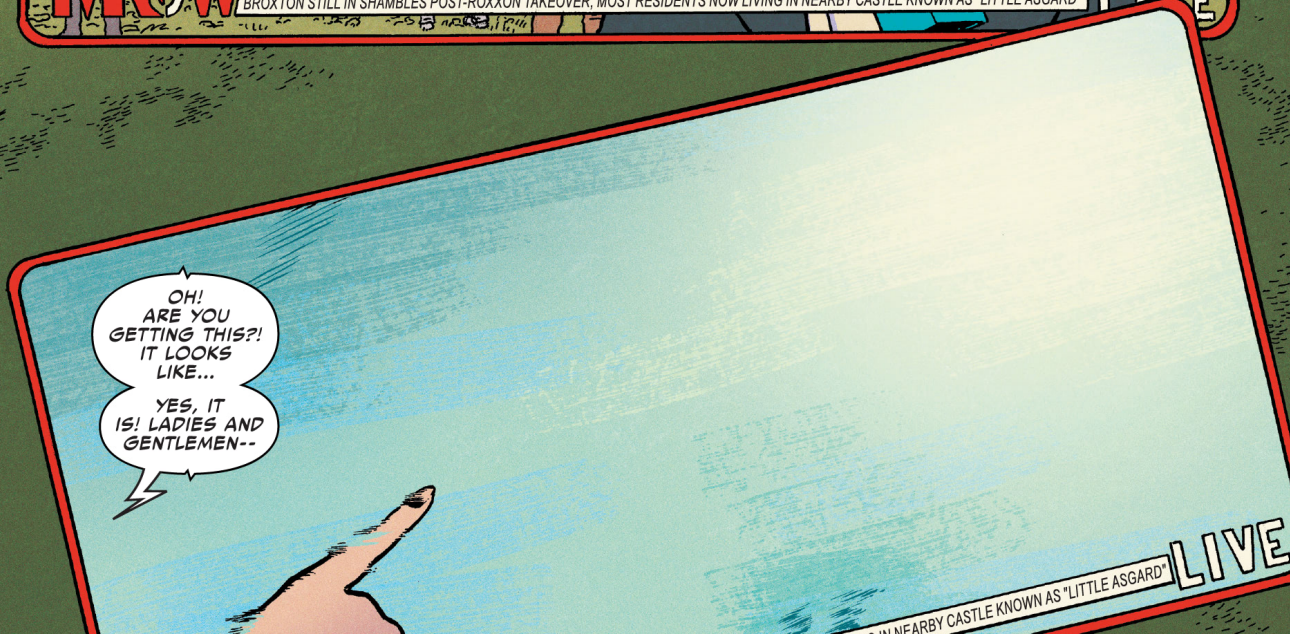
Now

BROXTON STILL IN SHAMBLES POST-ROXXON TAKEOVER, MOST RESIDENTS NOW LIVING IN NEARBY CASTLE KNOWN AS "LITTLE ASGARD"

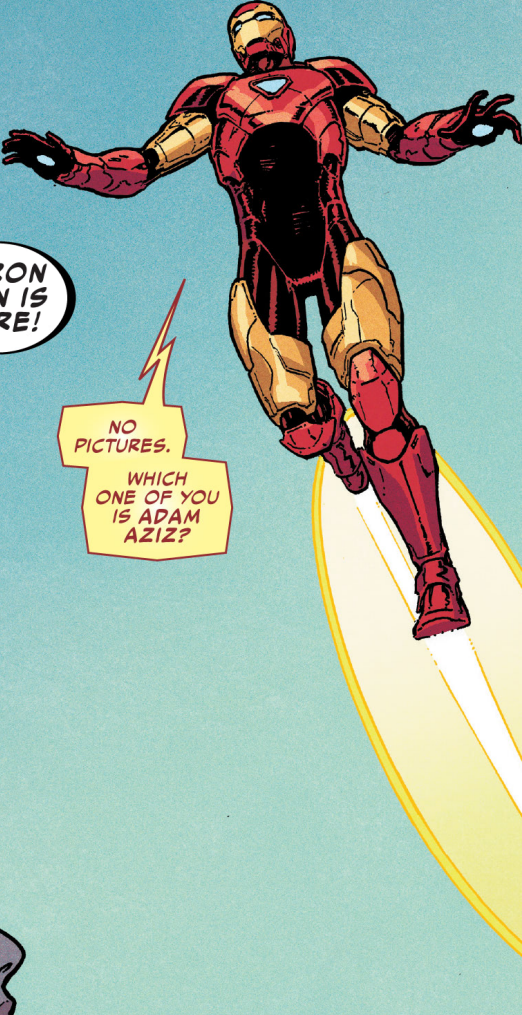
LIVE

OH! ARE YOU GETTING THIS?! IT LOOKS LIKE...

YES, IT IS! LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--



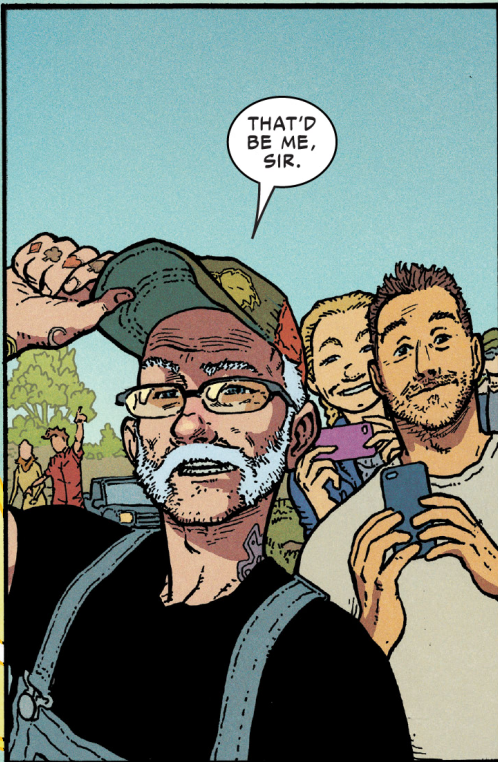
IN NEARBY CASTLE KNOWN AS "LITTLE ASGARD" **LIVE**



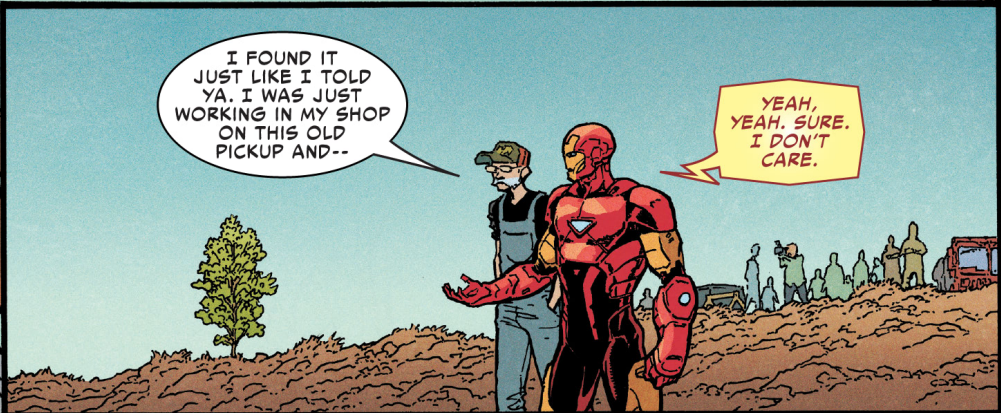
--IRON
MAN IS
HERE!

NO
PICTURES.

WHICH
ONE OF YOU
IS ADAM
AZIZ?

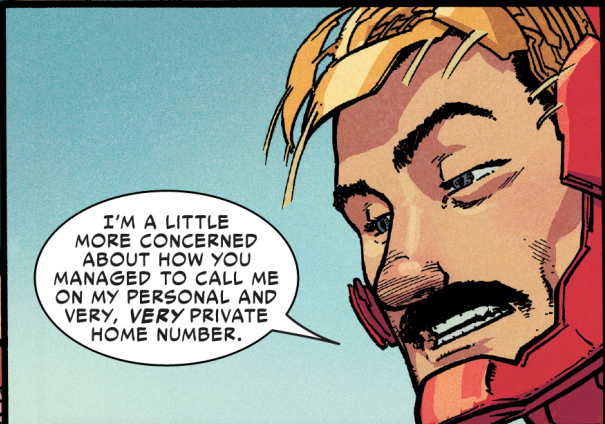


THAT'D
BE ME,
SIR.

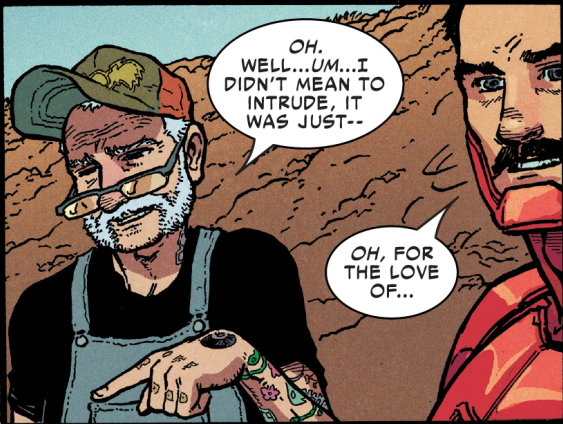


I FOUND IT
JUST LIKE I TOLD
YA. I WAS JUST
WORKING IN MY SHOP
ON THIS OLD
PICKUP AND--

YEAH,
YEAH. SURE.
I DON'T
CARE.

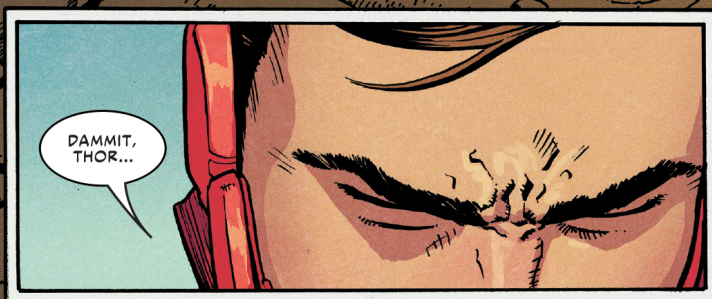


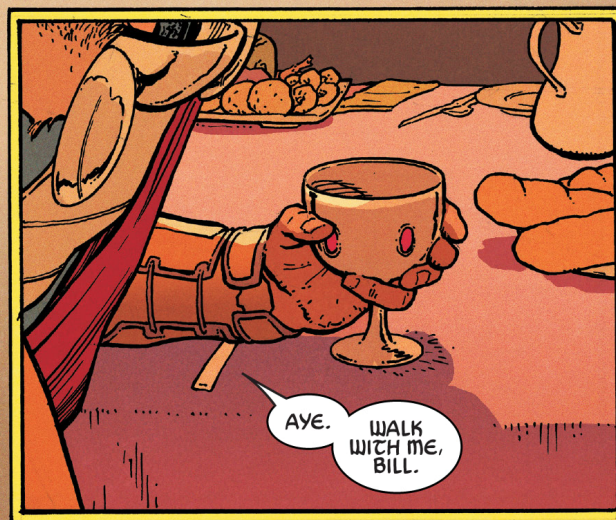
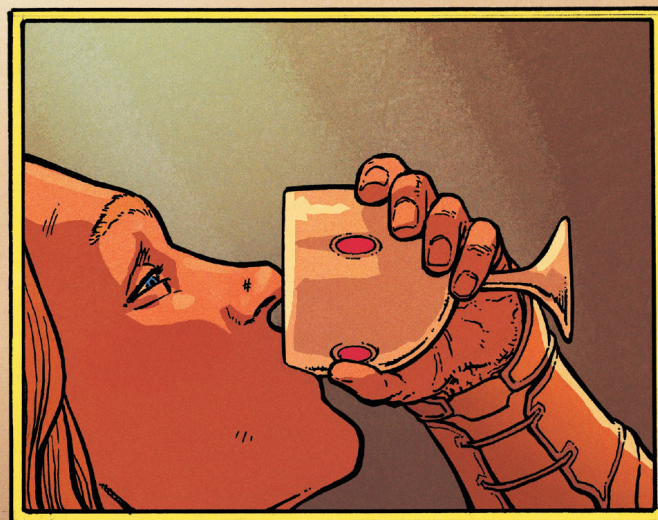
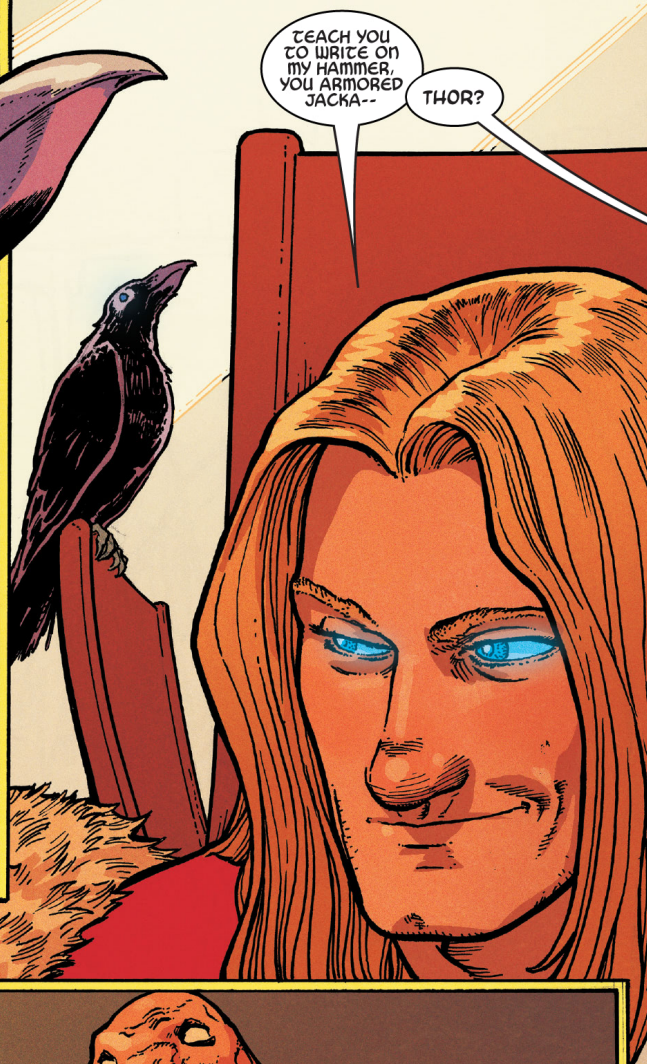
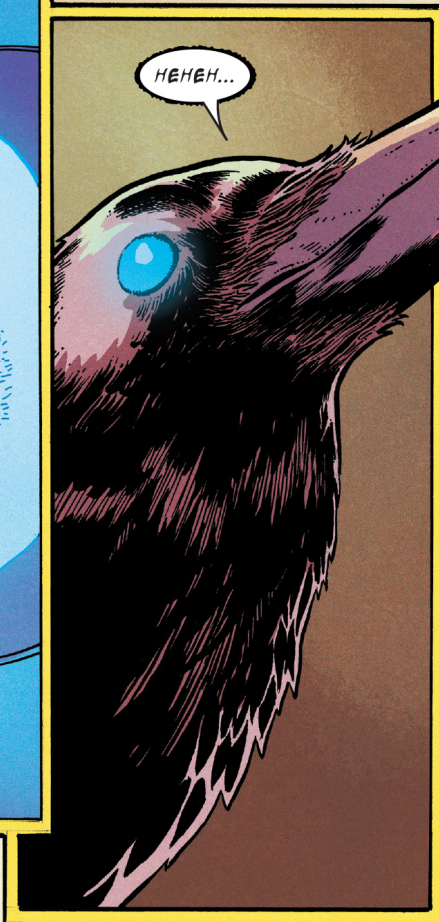
I'M A LITTLE
MORE CONCERNED
ABOUT HOW YOU
MANAGED TO CALL ME
ON MY PERSONAL AND
VERY, VERY PRIVATE
HOME NUMBER.

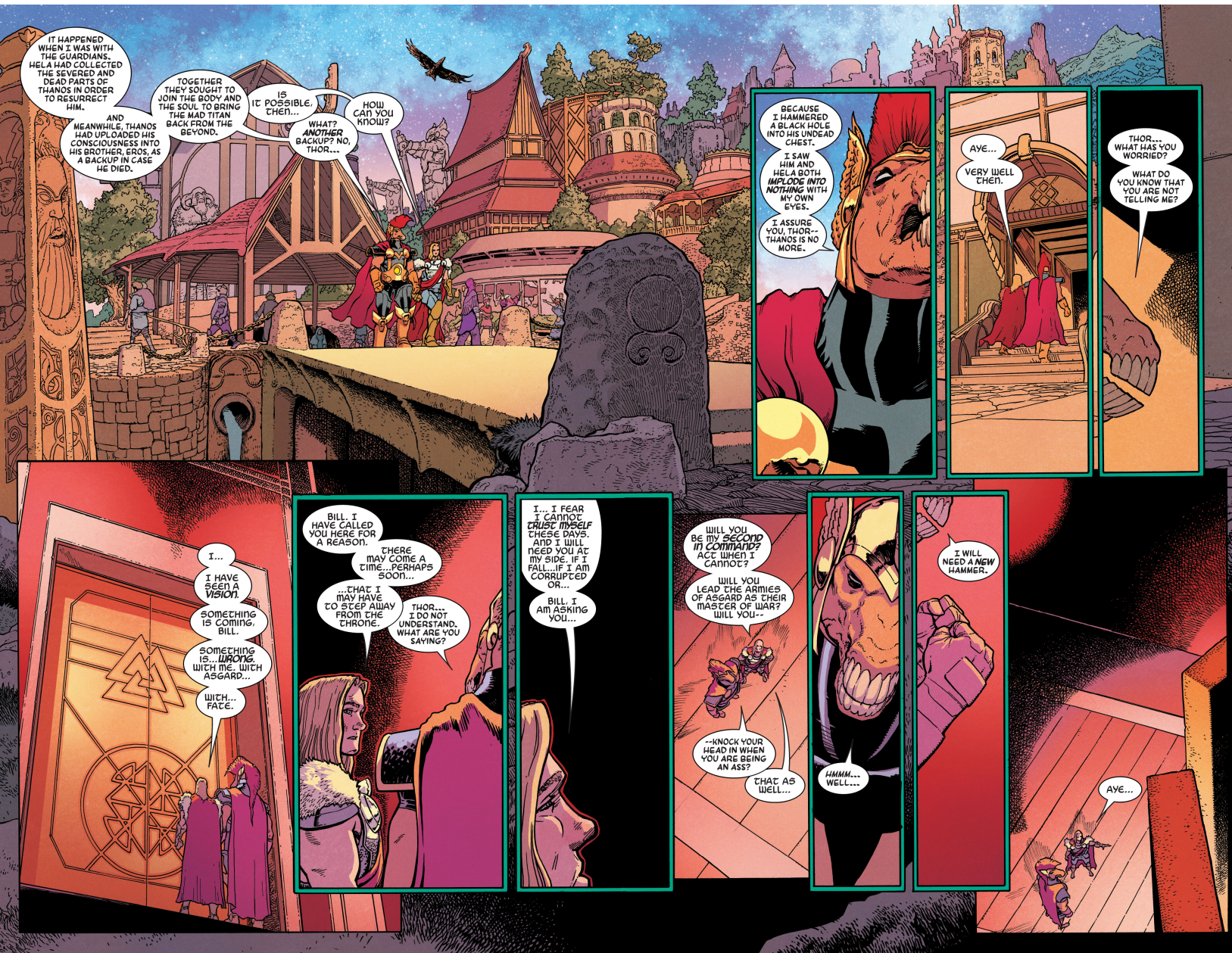


OH.
WELL...UM...I
DIDN'T MEAN TO
INTRUDE, IT
WAS JUST--

OH, FOR
THE LOVE
OF...







IT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS WITH THE GUARDIANS. HELA HAD COLLECTED THE SEVERED AND DEAD PARTS OF THANOS IN ORDER TO RESURRECT HIM.

AND MEANWHILE, THANOS HAD UPLOADED HIS CONSCIOUSNESS INTO HIS BROTHER, EROS, AS A BACKUP IN CASE HE DIED.

TOGETHER, THEY SOUGHT TO JOIN THE BODY AND THE SOUL TO BRING THE MAD TITAN BACK FROM THE BEYOND.

IS IT POSSIBLE, THEN...

WHAT? ANOTHER BACKUP? NO, THOR...

HOW CAN YOU KNOW?

BECAUSE I HAMMERED A BLACK HOLE INTO HIS UNDEAD CHEST.

I SAW HIM AND HELA BOTH IMplode INTO NOTHING WITH MY OWN EYES.

I ASSURE YOU, THOR-- THANOS IS NO MORE.

AYE... VERY WELL THEN.

THOR... WHAT HAS YOU WORRIED?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU ARE NOT TELLING ME?

I... I HAVE SEEN A VISION.

SOMETHING IS COMING, BILL.

SOMETHING IS... WRONG WITH ME, WITH ASGARD...

WITH... FACE.

BILL, I HAVE CALLED YOU HERE FOR A REASON.

THERE MAY COME A TIME... PERHAPS SOON...

...THAT I MAY HAVE TO STEP AWAY FROM THE THRONE.

THOR... I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

I... I FEAR I CANNOT TRUST MYSELF THESE DAYS. AND I WILL NEED YOU AT MY SIDE. IF I FALL... IF I AM CORRUPTED OR...

BILL, I AM ASKING YOU...

WILL YOU BE MY SECOND IN COMMAND? ACT WHEN I CANNOT?

WILL YOU LEAD THE ARMIES OF ASGARD AS THEIR MASTER OF WAR? WILL YOU--

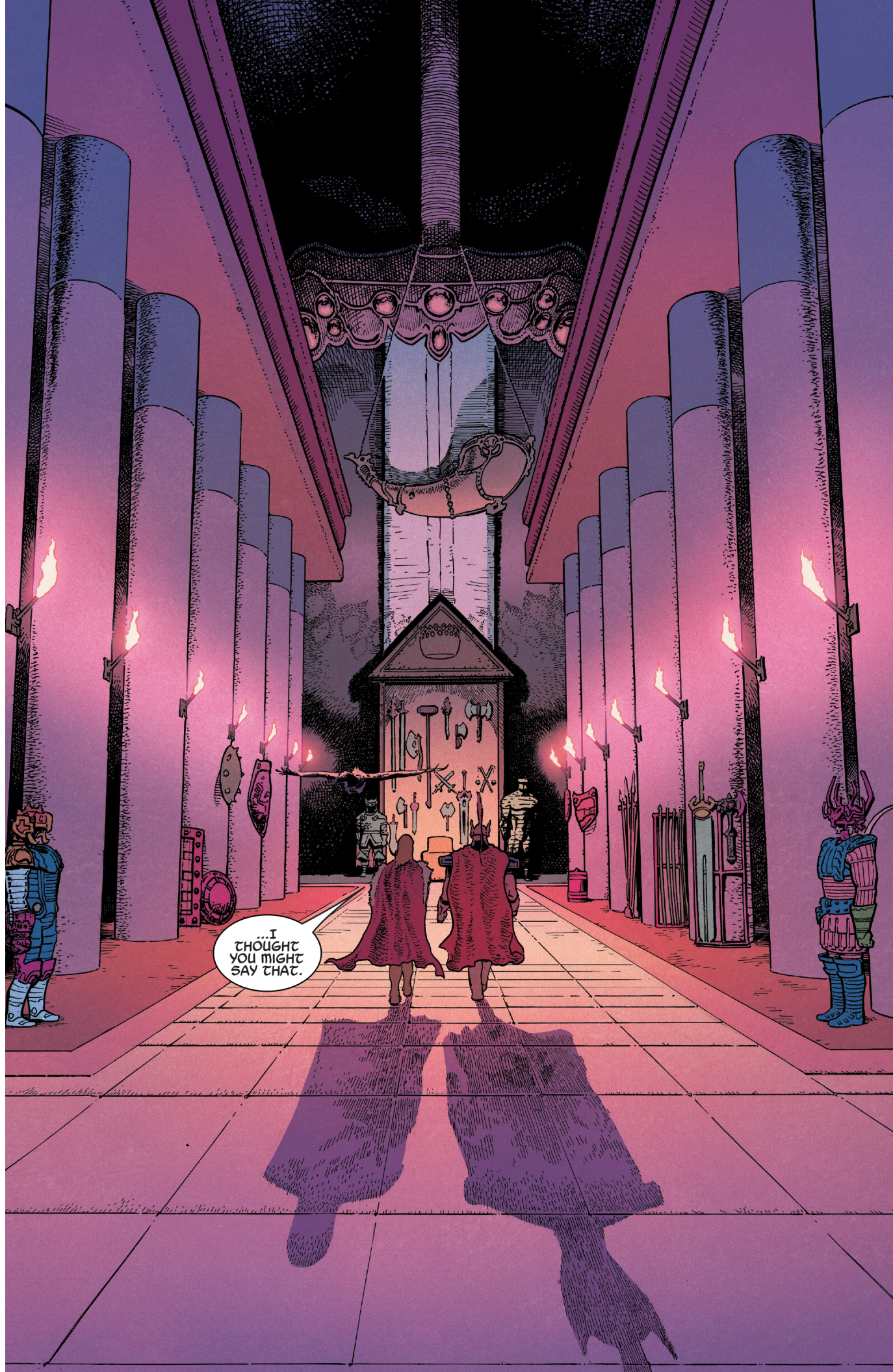
--KNOCK YOUR HEAD IN WHEN YOU ARE BEING AN ASS?

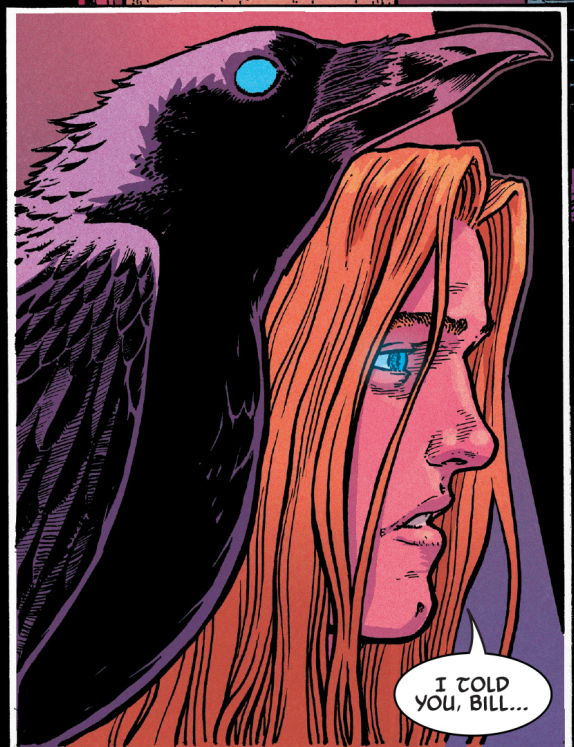
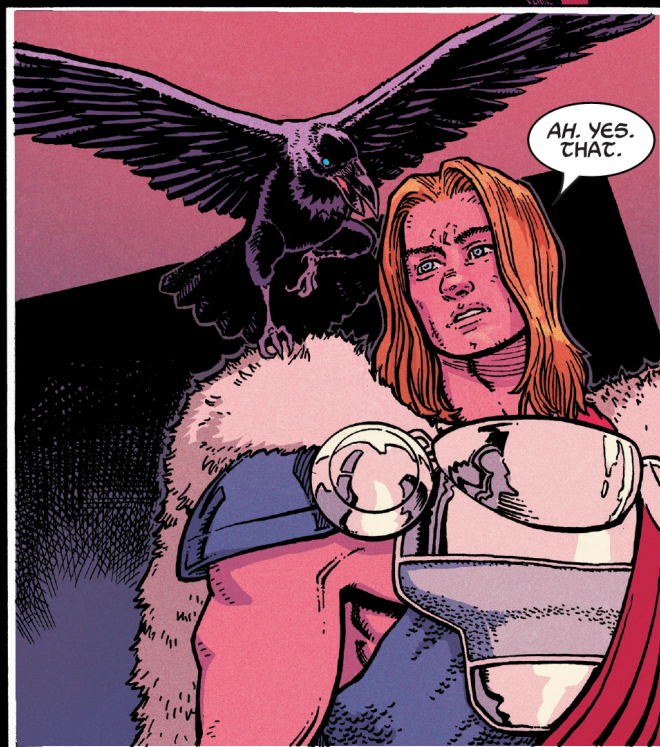
THAT AS WELL...

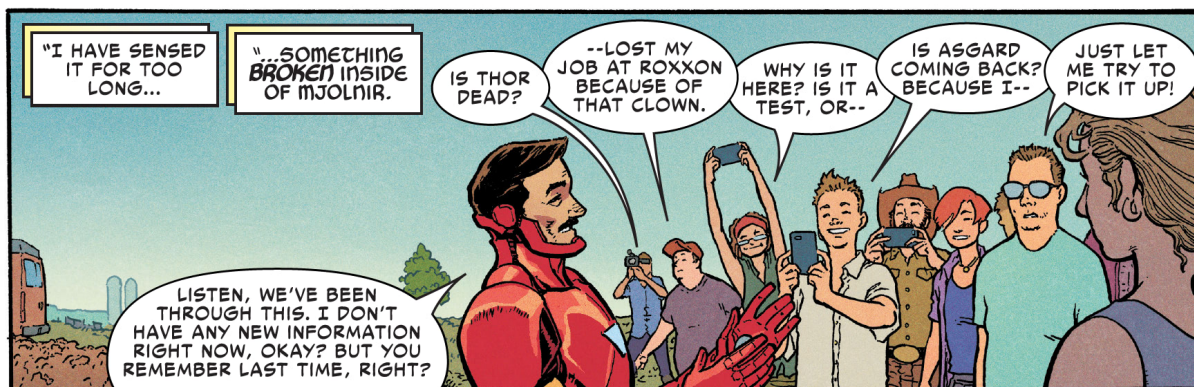
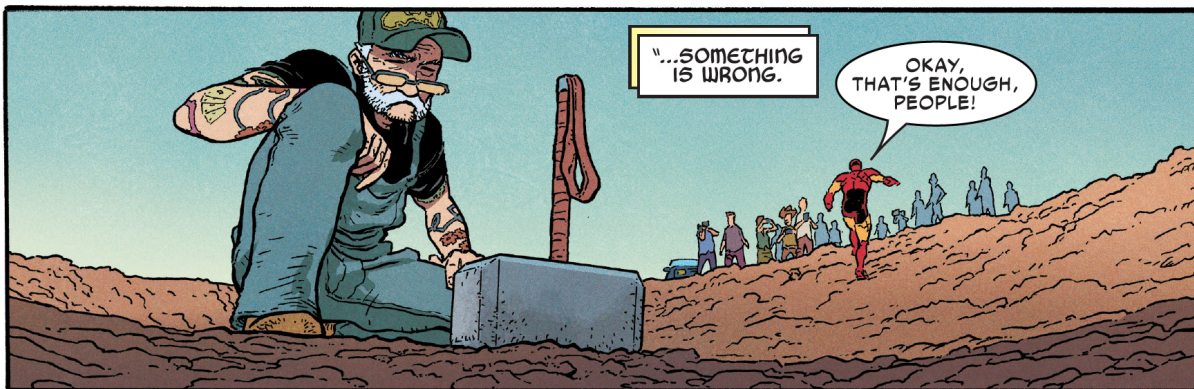
HMM... WELL...

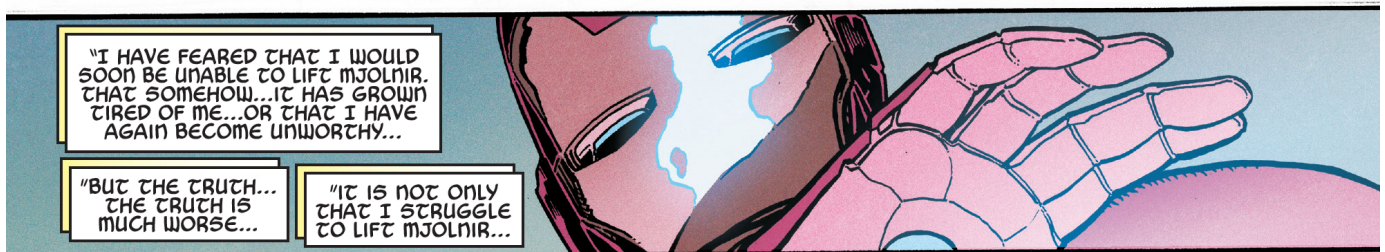
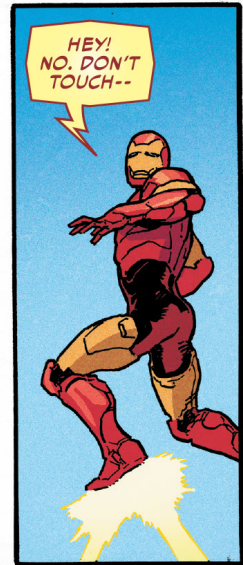
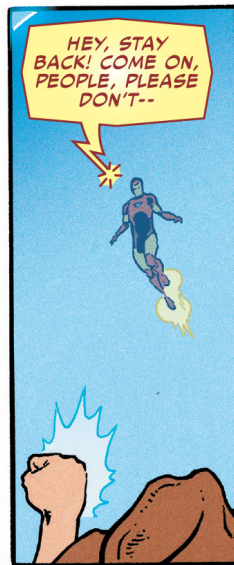
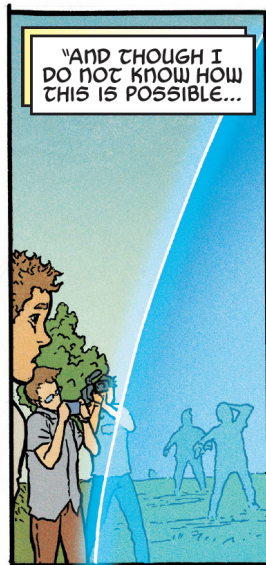
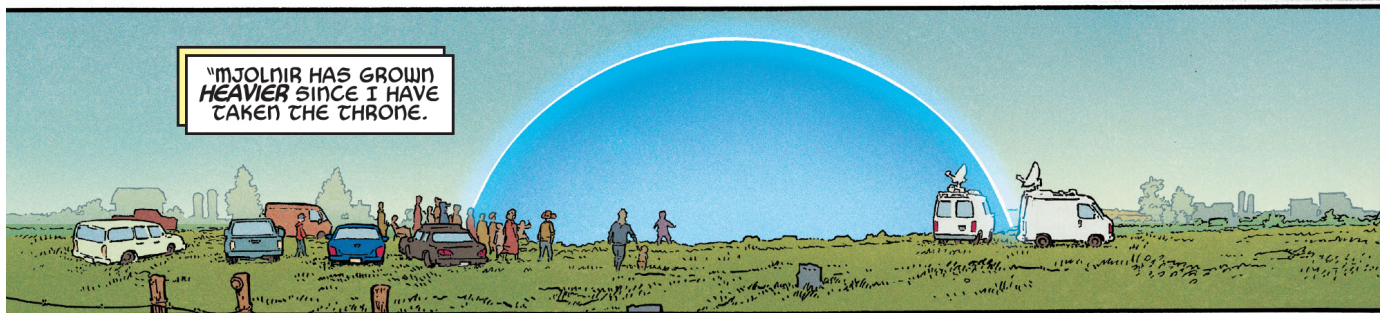
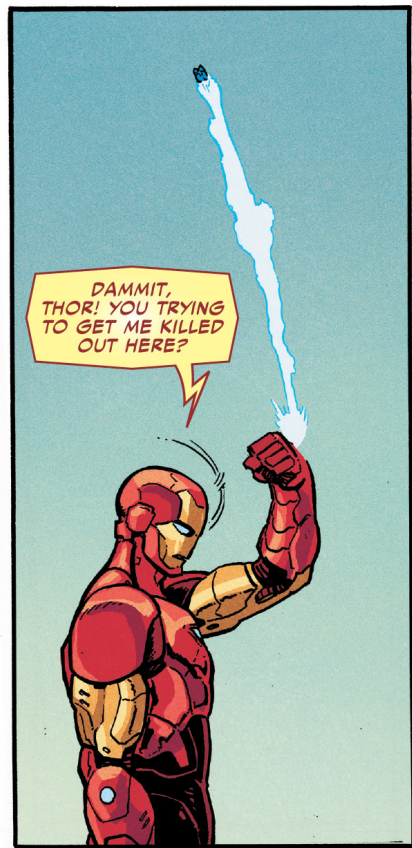
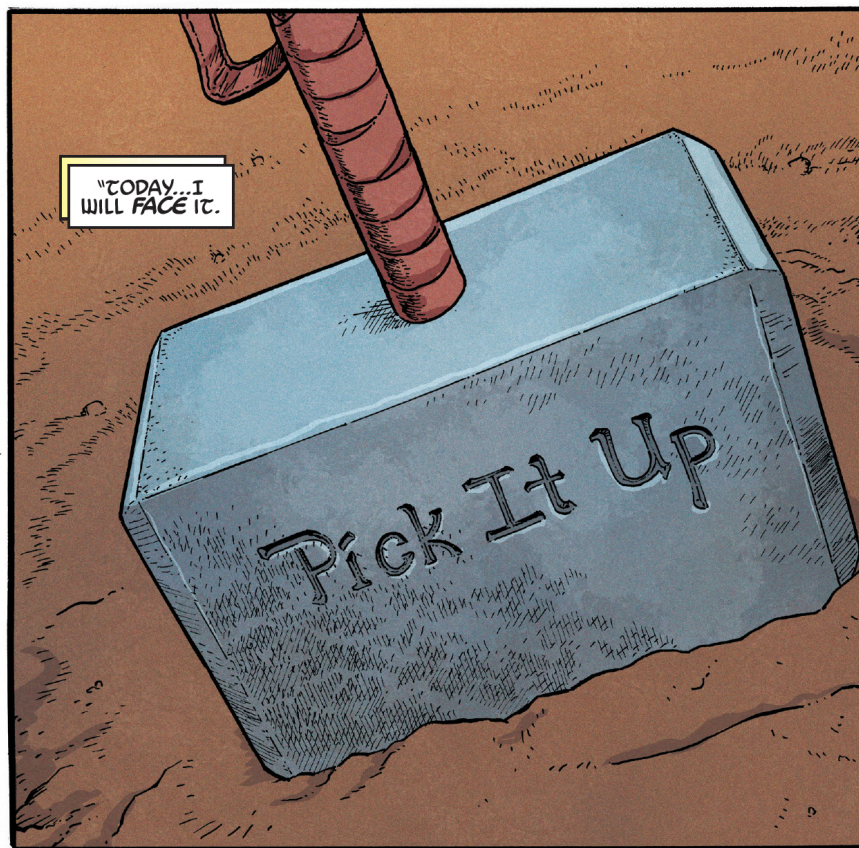
I WILL NEED A NEW HAMMER.

AYE...









"...IT IS ALSO THAT
EVERYONE ELSE
DOES NOT."

...THE
HELL?





THOR 7 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



*Since the dawn of Asgard, since
the ancient times of Buri, there
has been, and indeed always will
be, a great book of kings.*

*Written, and read,
only by them.*

*And within its infinite pages,
you will find the stories of
Ginnungagap, the great
nothing that birthed the
threads of creation...*



*...and from them,
the weavings
of damnation.*

*Tales of death and
rebirth. Of Ragnarok
and resurrection.*

*Of love and power, of winter
and lightning and thunder and
blood, of titans. And of war.*

*Of gods and man
and monsters...*

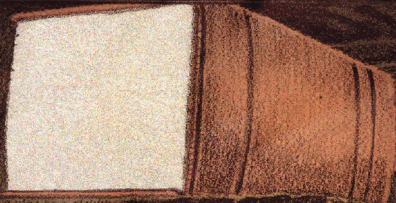
*...and the
myths...*

*...that they have
all made real.*

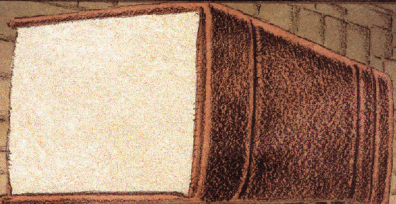
*This tome of eternity
sits amongst the halls
of Asgard yet...*



*As it did when a young Bor--
not yet a man, let alone a
king--snuck into his father's
private quarters to peek
into the future of the
golden city.*



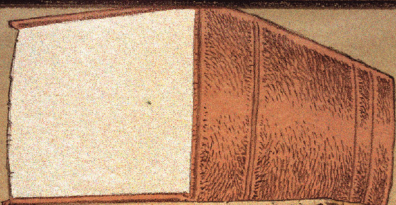
*And it was lying there still,
though much heftier, when
a young boy named **Odin
Borson** attempted the
same mischievous task.*



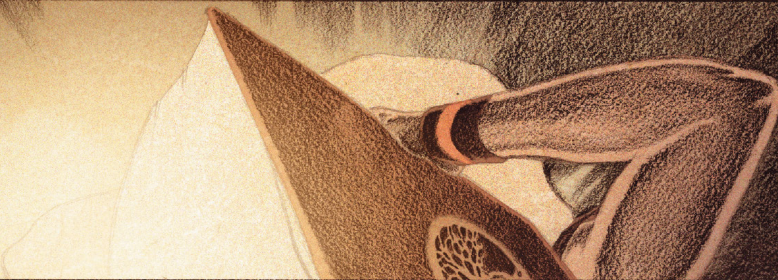
*And on and
on the story
goes...*

*From king
to king...*

*From Buri, to
Bor, to Odin,
to **Thor**...*



*Each of them
squinting into
the face of
forever...*



*...hoping to see a
glimpse of their
own destiny...*



...and finding nothing.



For you see, only a king, a true king of Asgard, can read what is written in these eternal pages.



And now...

The Thunder King Thor, fully grown into his rightful crown, has not yet seen enough peace in his reign to read the chapters that finally lay bare before him...



He has not yet read about the golden shadow, the second god of lies, the lightning that walks, the king in stone...

Nor has he realized that the book itself seems to...grow lighter every day...



...its chapters shorter...

Some erased entirely...

Its black ending racing faster with every page turned.



But even if he had...

Even if Thor had read every damned word of this endless and yet somehow doomed tale...

He would find no mention...



...of this.

EVERYONE,
GET BACK!

I--I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED! I'M
SORRY, IRON MAN,
I DIDN'T MEAN
TO--

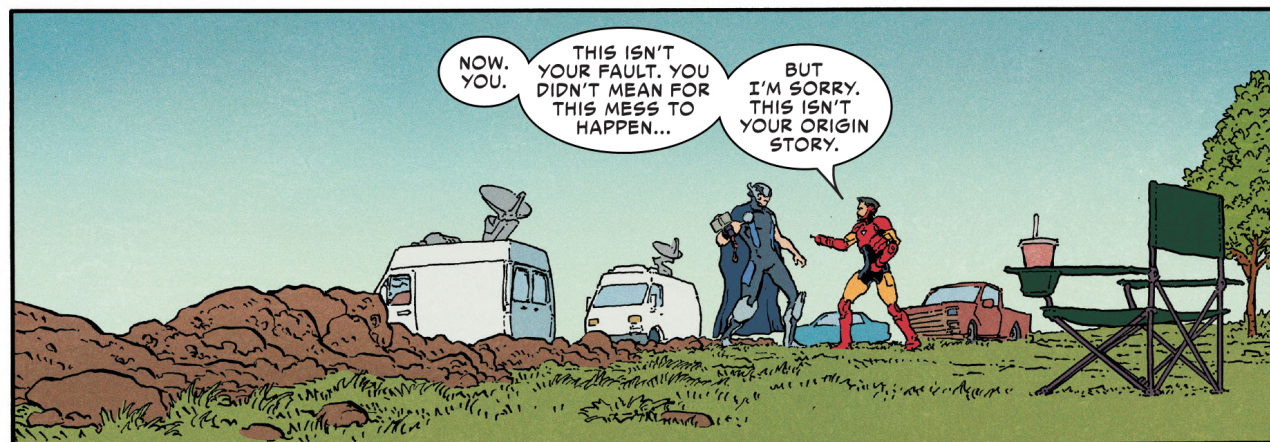
STOP
TALKING!

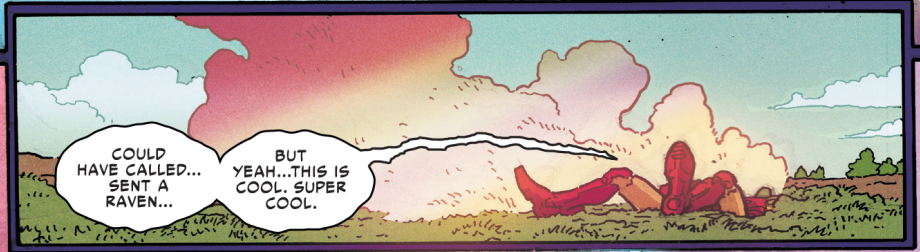
C-CAN'T YOU
PUT UP ANOTHER
FORCE-FIELD OR
SOMETHING? WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE LAST--

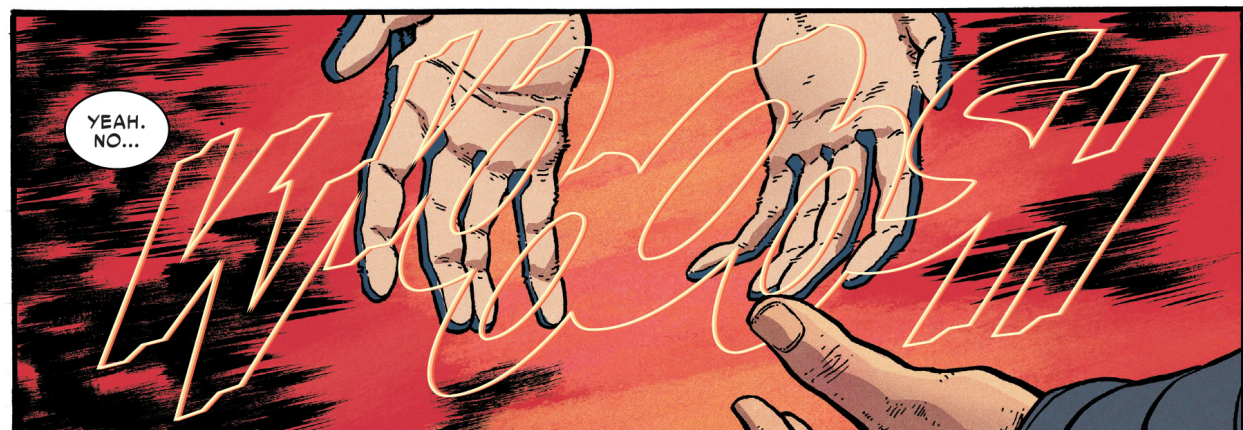
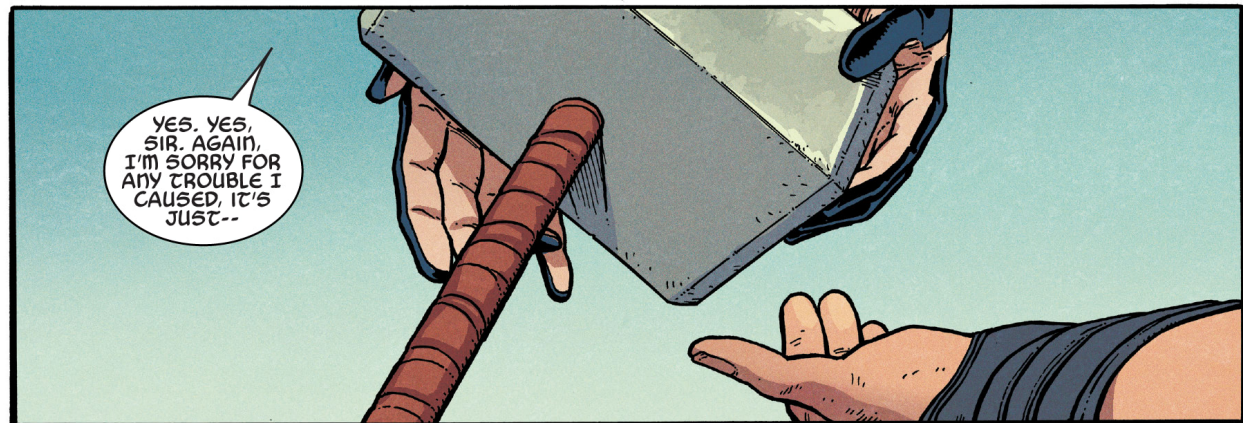
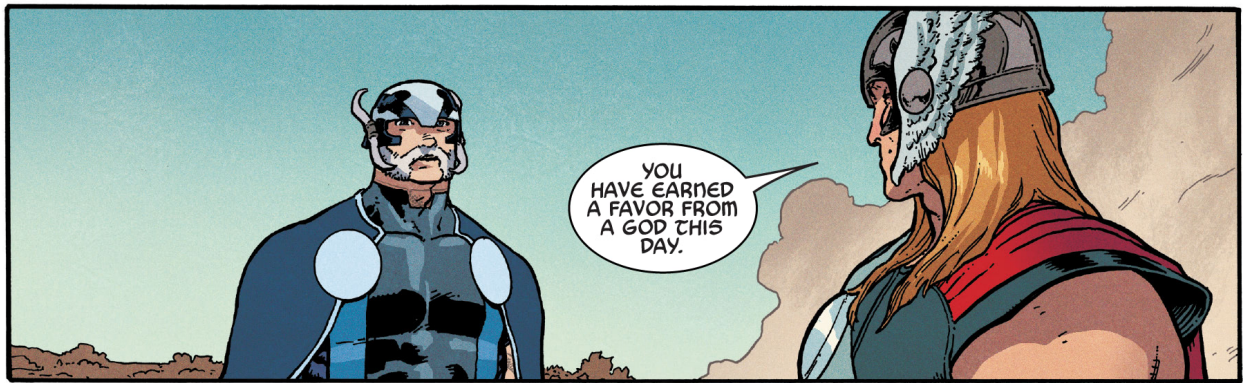
WELL,
SOMEONE FRIED
IT WITH HIS CRAZY
SPACE MAGIC
HAMMER. BUT
LET ME TRY--

--SOMETHING
A LITTLE
MEANER.

BOOM!







...YOU
AREN'T GETTING
IT BACK.

NOT
UNTIL YOU AND
I HAVE A LITTLE
CHAT.

YOUR
HIGHNESS.



TONY...

THIS HAS
NOTHING TO DO
WITH YOU.

NOW, GIVE
ME MY HAMMER
AND I WILL--

OH, I'M
SORRY, DO YOU
NOT REMEMBER THE
PART WHERE YOU
RELEASED MY PRIVATE
NUMBER? YOU
LITERALLY CALLED
ME HERE!

I NEEDED
SOMEONE HERE
I COULD TRUST. I
KNEW THE LOCALS
WOULD BE
UPSET.

PLUS YOU
WROTE ON MY
HAMMER.*

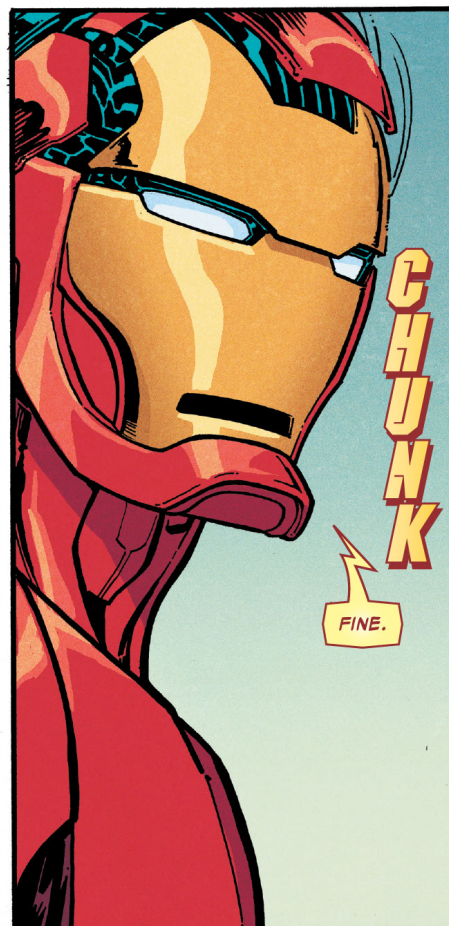
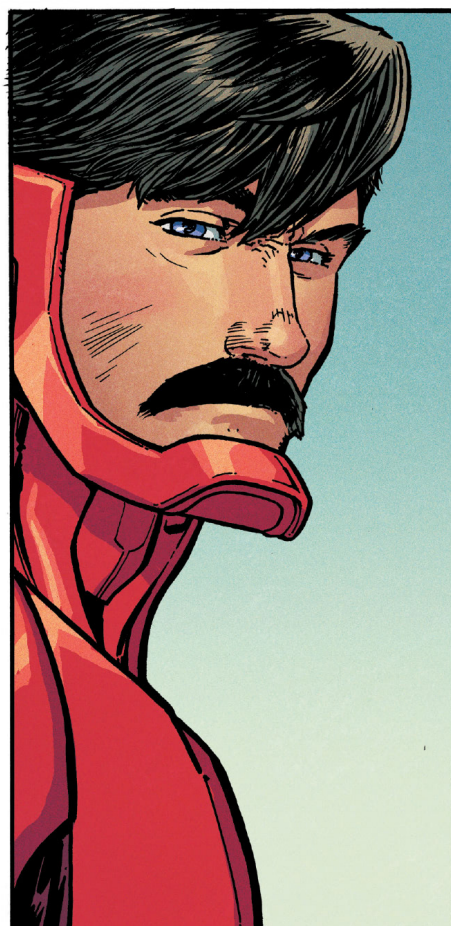
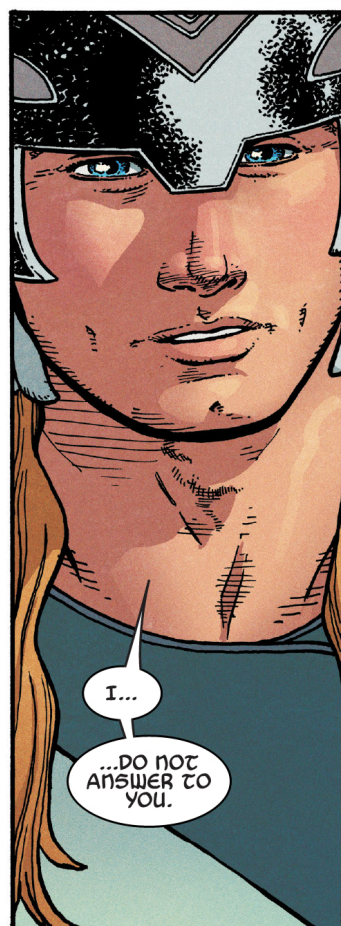
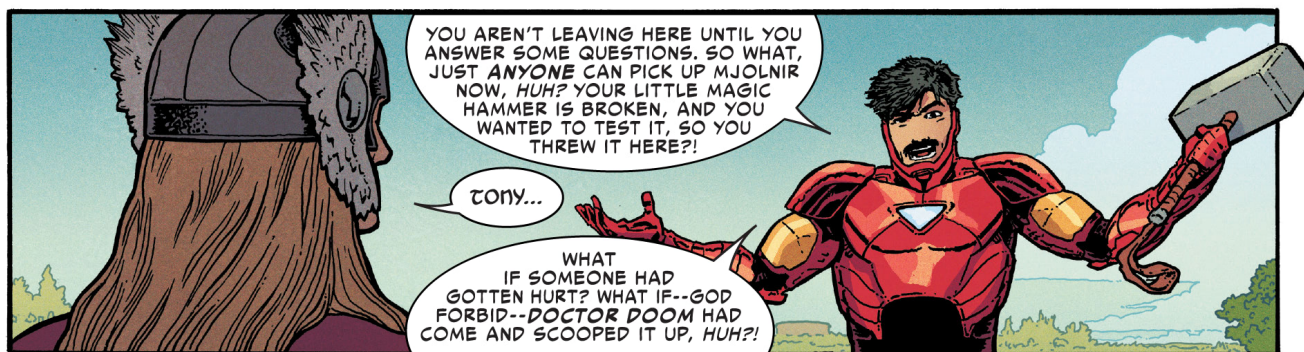
SO...

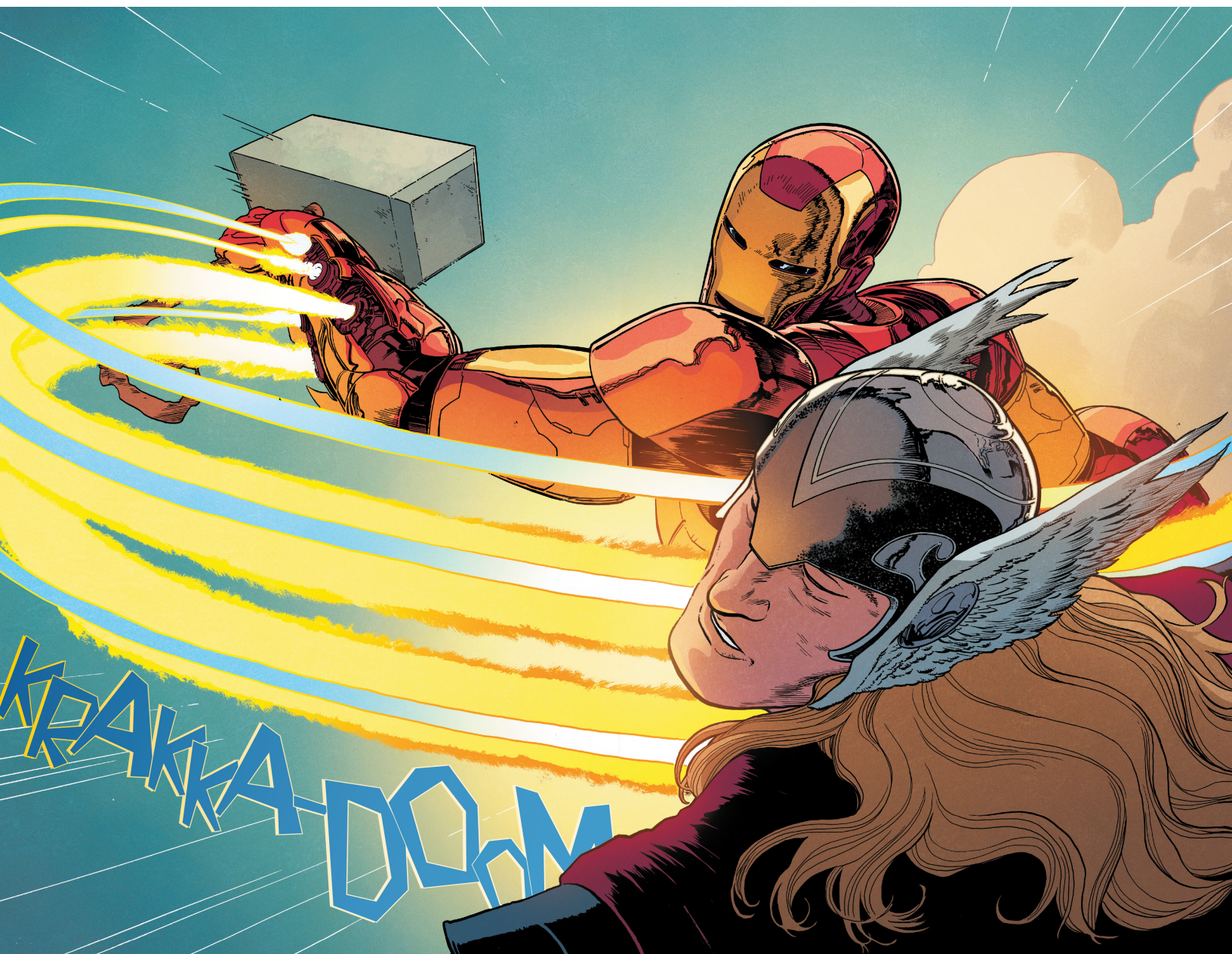
*BACK IN ISSUE #1! --WIL

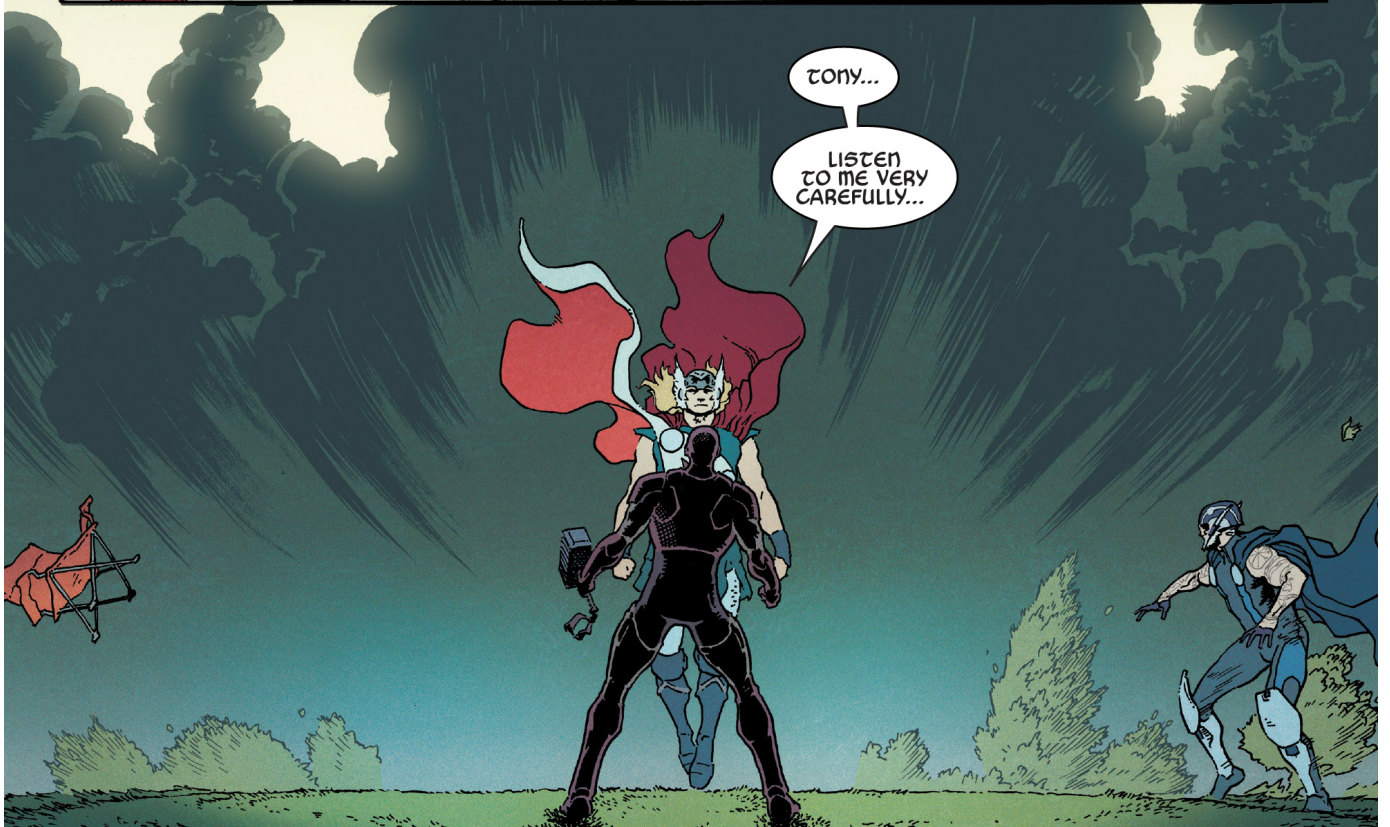
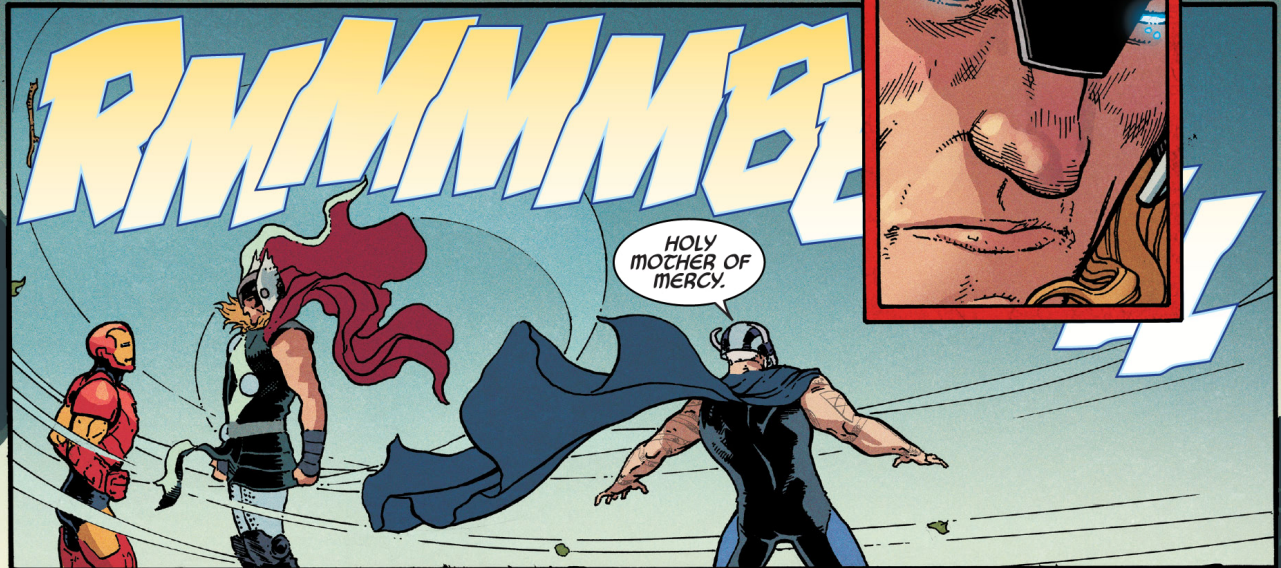
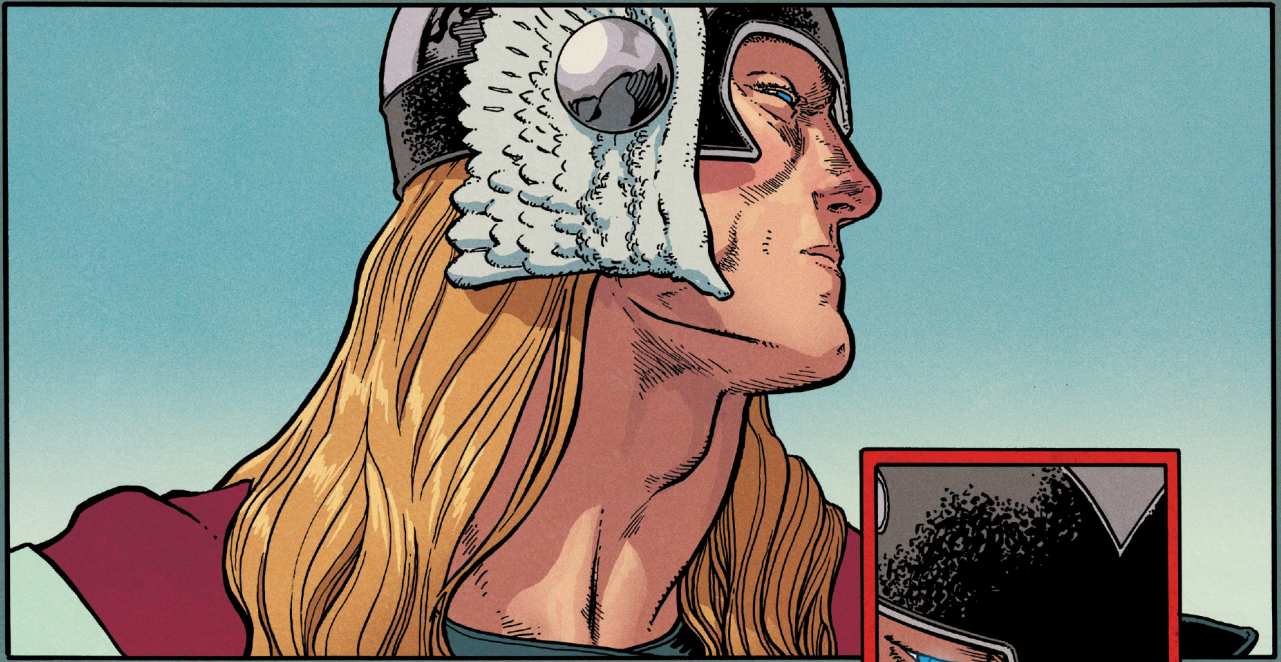
YOU
THINK THIS IS
CUTE, THOR? YOU
THINK BECAUSE
YOU'RE SOME BIG
KING NOW YOU
CAN JUST--

TONY. I
HAVE THINGS TO
ATTEND TO. GIVE
ME MJOLNIR SO
THAT I MAY--

I AM
NOT DONE
TALKING!







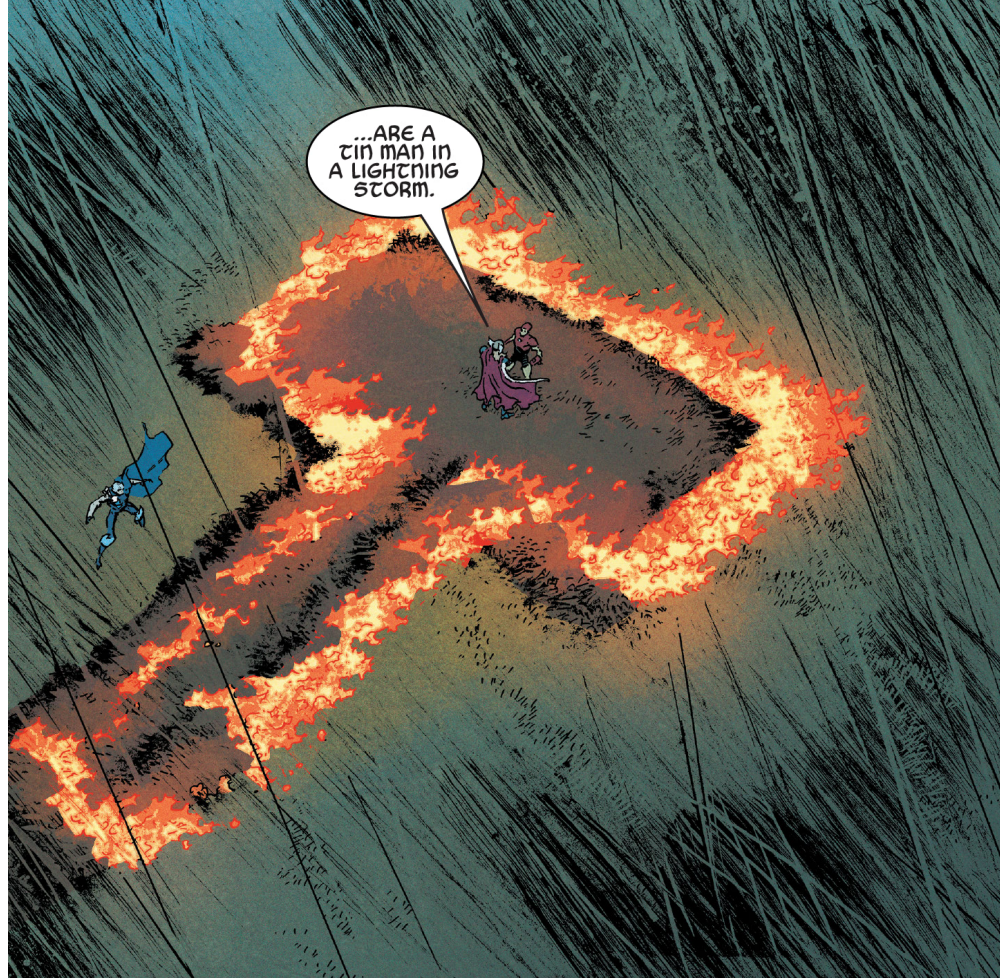


DO NOT MISTAKE WIELDING MY HAMMER...

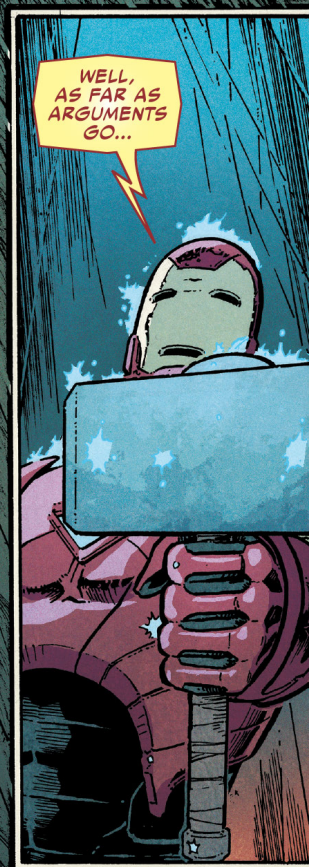
...FOR WIELDING MY POWER.

MJOLNIR OR NOT, I AM STILL A GOD.

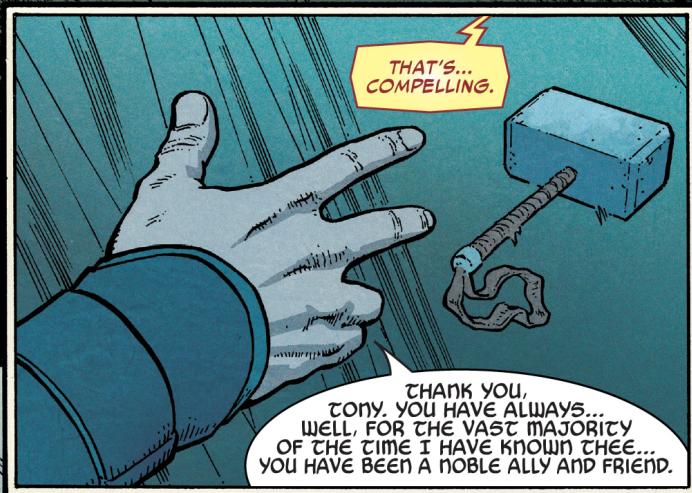
AND YOU...



...ARE A
TIN MAN IN
A LIGHTNING
STORM.

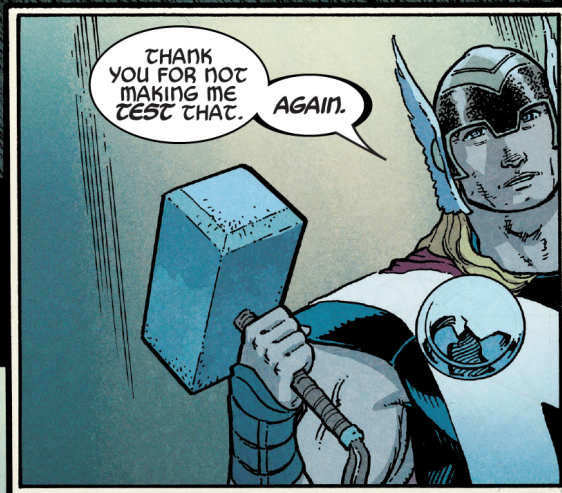


WELL,
AS FAR AS
ARGUMENTS
GO...

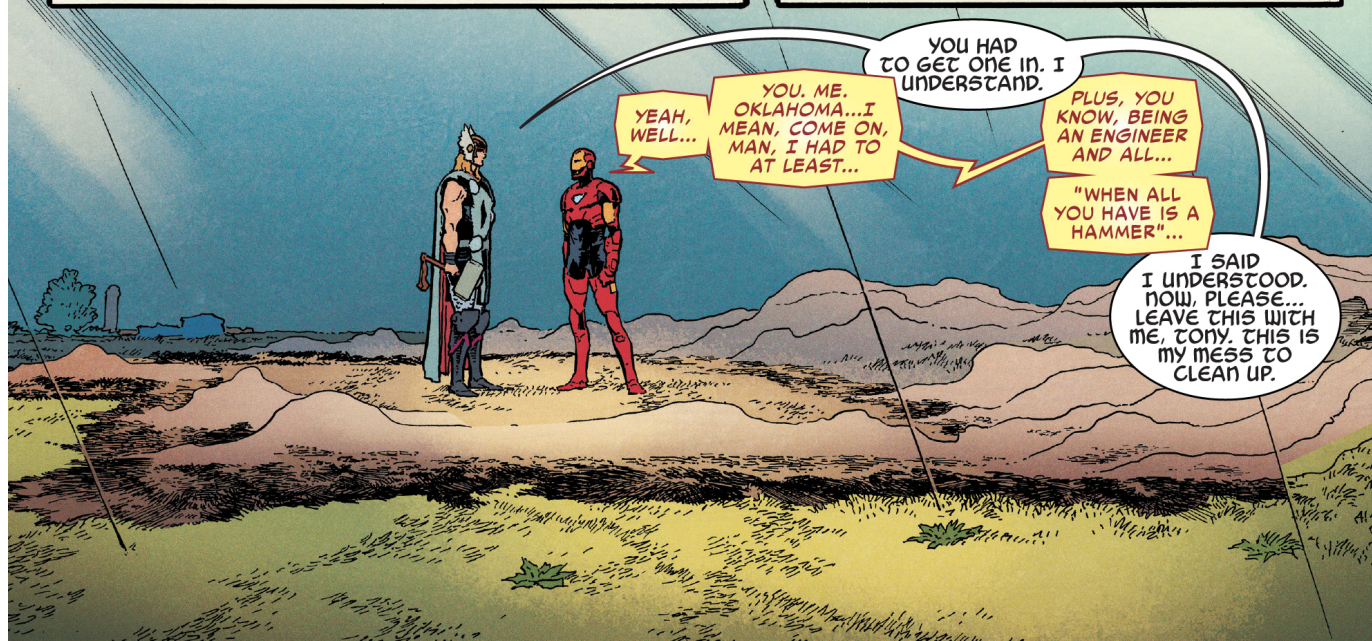


THAT'S...
COMPELLING.

THANK YOU,
TONY. YOU HAVE ALWAYS...
WELL, FOR THE VAST MAJORITY
OF THE TIME I HAVE KNOWN THEE...
YOU HAVE BEEN A NOBLE ALLY AND FRIEND.



THANK
YOU FOR NOT
MAKING ME
TEST THAT.
AGAIN.



YEAH,
WELL...

YOU. ME.
OKLAHOMA... I
MEAN, COME ON,
MAN, I HAD TO
AT LEAST...

YOU HAD
TO GET ONE IN. I
UNDERSTAND.

PLUS, YOU
KNOW, BEING
AN ENGINEER
AND ALL...

"WHEN ALL
YOU HAVE IS A
HAMMER"...

I SAID
I UNDERSTOOD.
NOW, PLEASE...
LEAVE THIS WITH
ME, TONY. THIS IS
MY MESS TO
CLEAN UP.

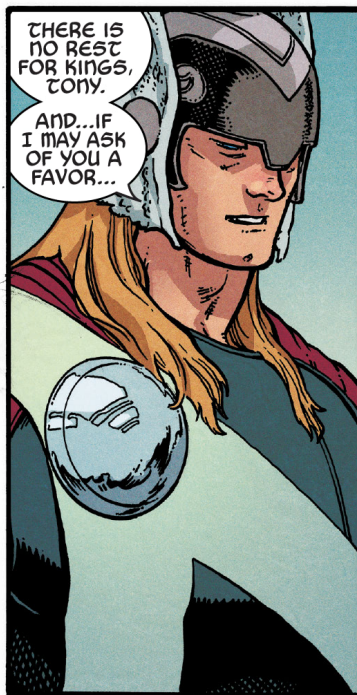


SURE,
BUT HEY...
LISTEN...

I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT'S
BEEN GOING ON
WITH YOU LATELY...
BUT TRY TO TAKE IT
EASY. CONSIDER A
VACATION OR SOME
REST OR
SOMETHING.

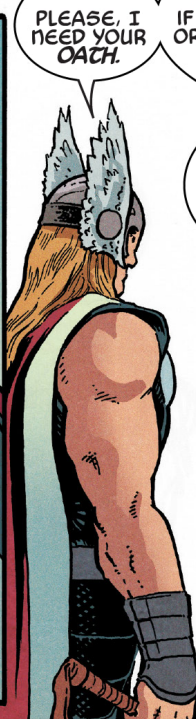
TRY TO
GET AWAY.
EVEN FOR A
WEEKEND.

YOU SEEM A
LITTLE...TIGHTLY
WOUND.



THERE IS
NO REST
FOR KINGS,
TONY.

AND...IF
I MAY ASK
OF YOU A
FAVOR...

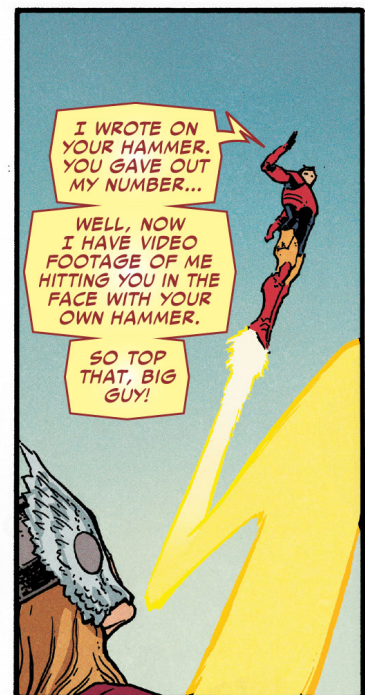


PLEASE, I
NEED YOUR
OATH.

IF WORD SPREADS THAT ANY MAN
OR BEAST MAY WIELD MJOLNIR...NO
MATTER THEIR WORTHINESS...
I FEAR ANOTHER WAR. WE
CANNOT ALLOW--

HEY, I GOT
YOU, BIG GUY.
IT'S IN THE VAULT.
BUT I'LL TRADE
YOU ONE SECRET
FOR ANOTHER,
OKAY?

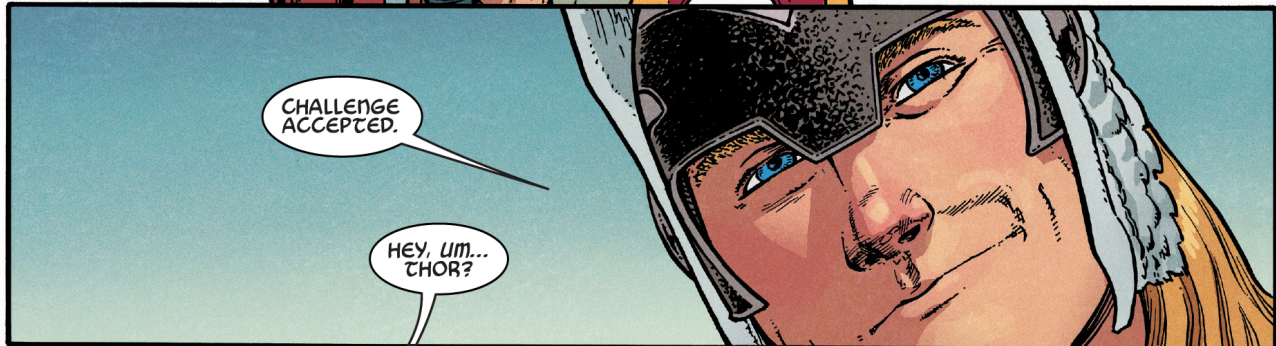
SPEAKING
OF WARS...



I WROTE ON
YOUR HAMMER.
YOU GAVE OUT
MY NUMBER...

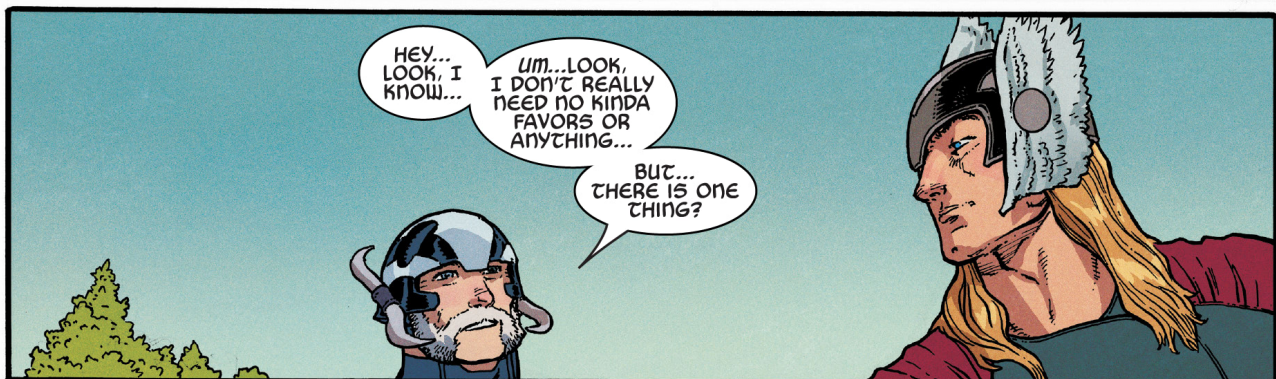
WELL, NOW
I HAVE VIDEO
FOOTAGE OF ME
HITTING YOU IN THE
FACE WITH YOUR
OWN HAMMER.

SO TOP
THAT, BIG
GUY!



CHALLENGE
ACCEPTED.

HEY, UM...
THOR?

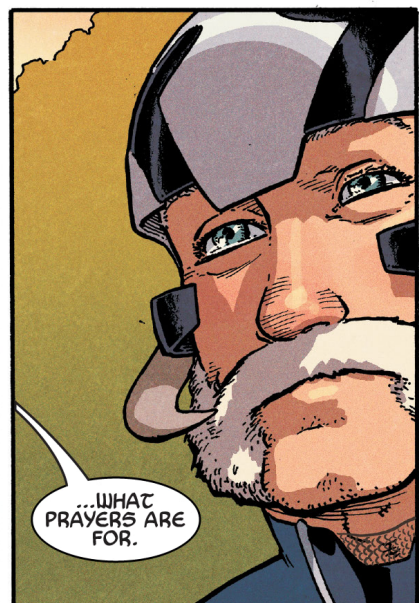
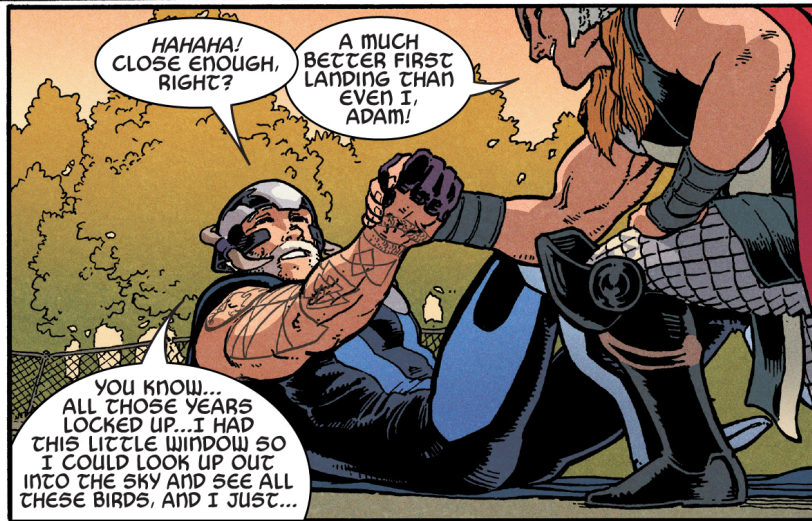
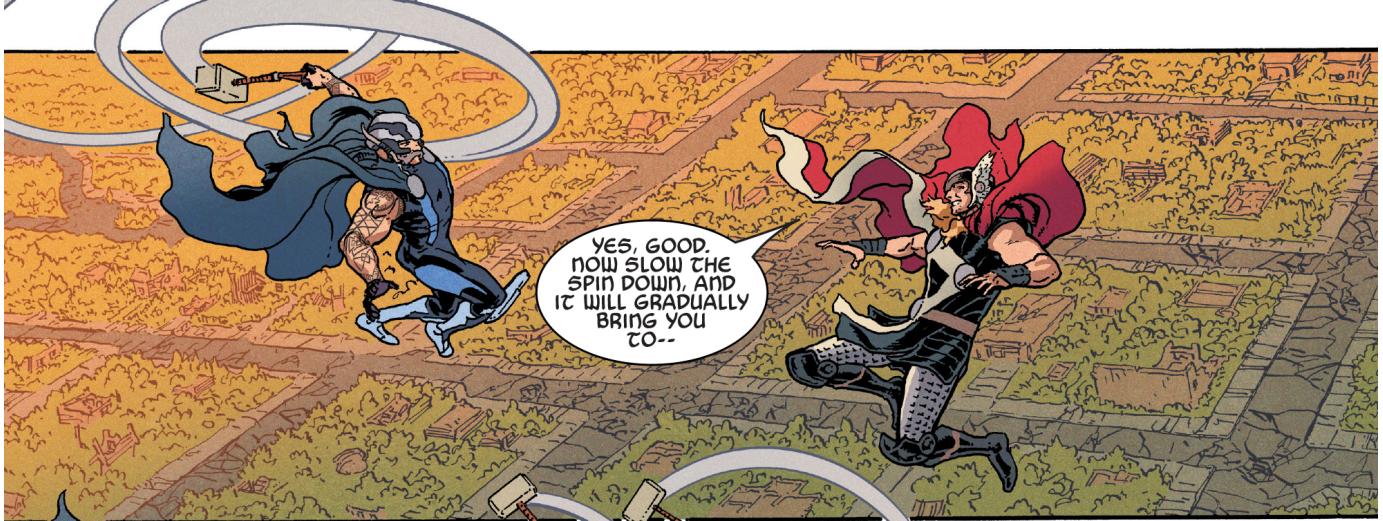


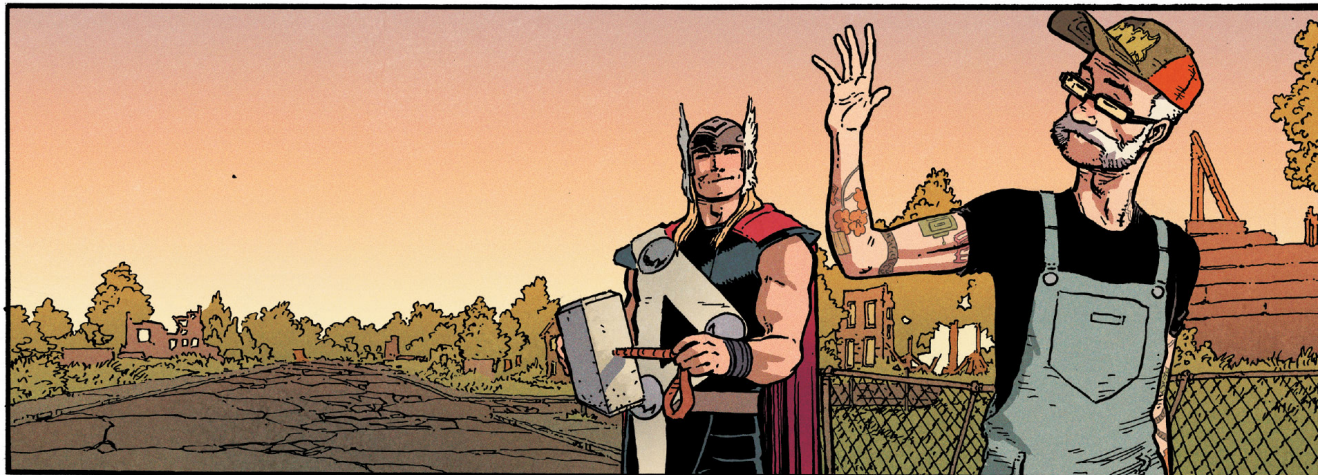
HEY...
LOOK, I
KNOW...

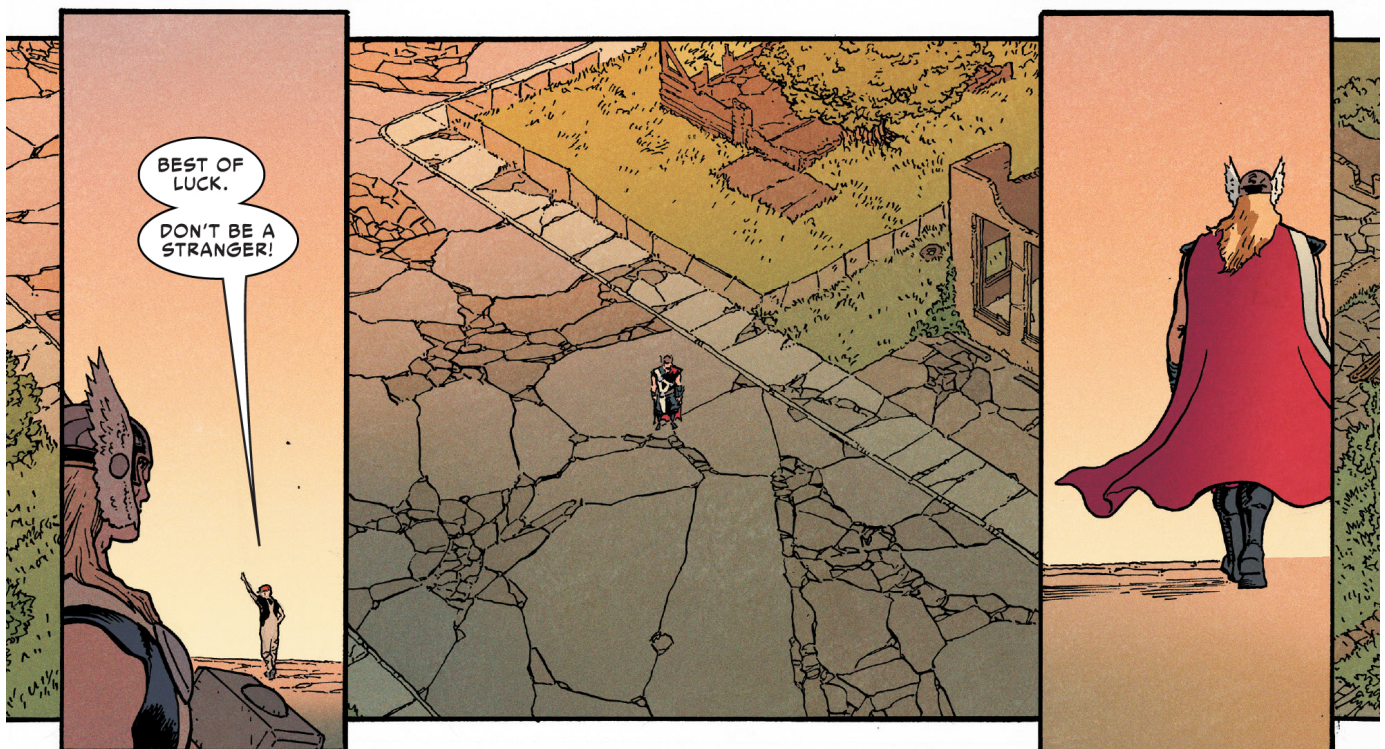
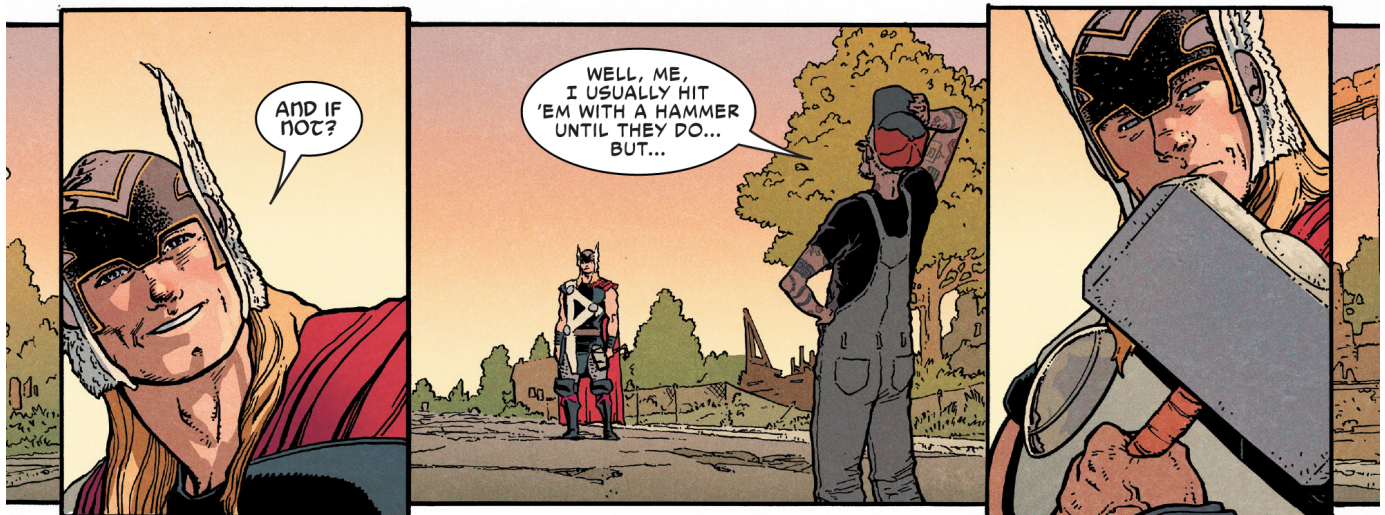
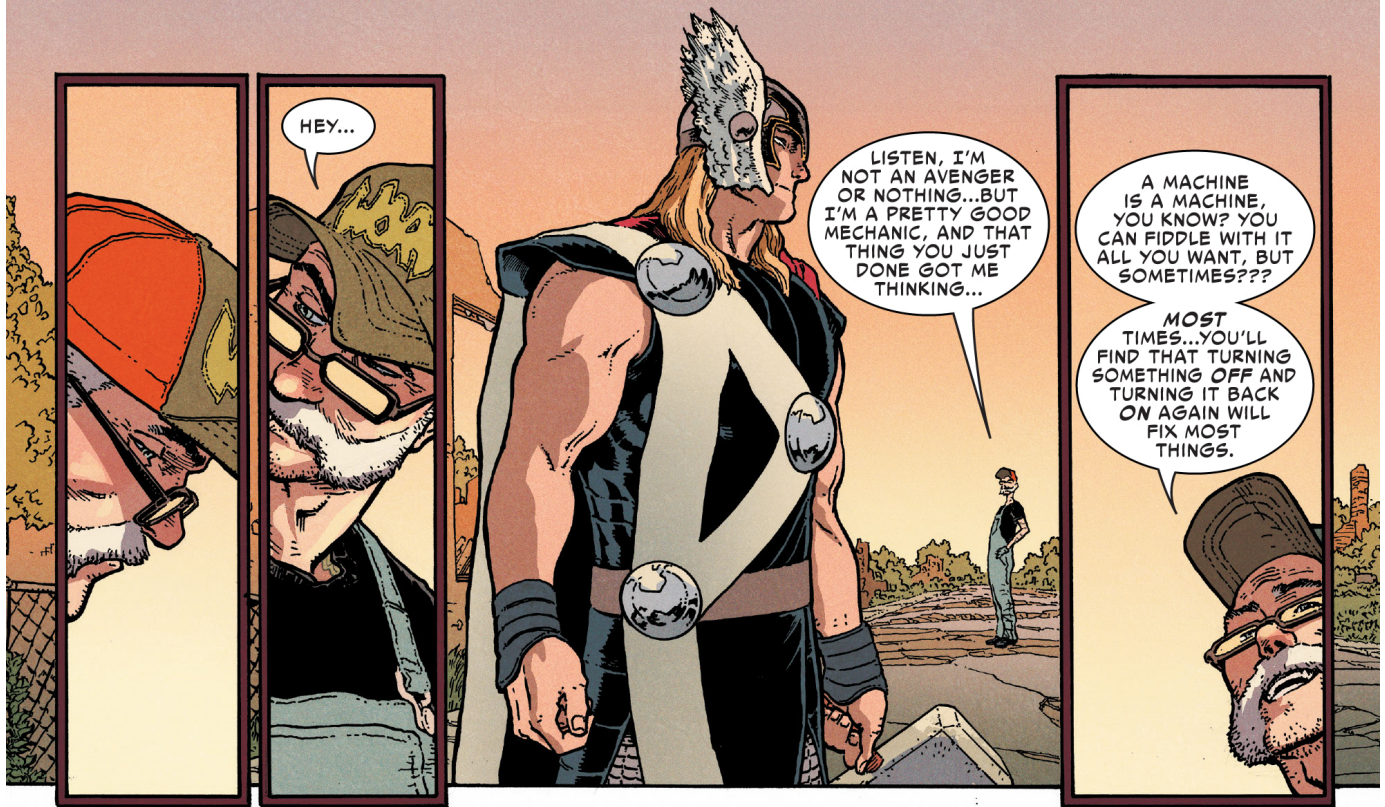
UM...LOOK,
I DON'T REALLY
NEED NO KINDA
FAVORS OR
ANYTHING...

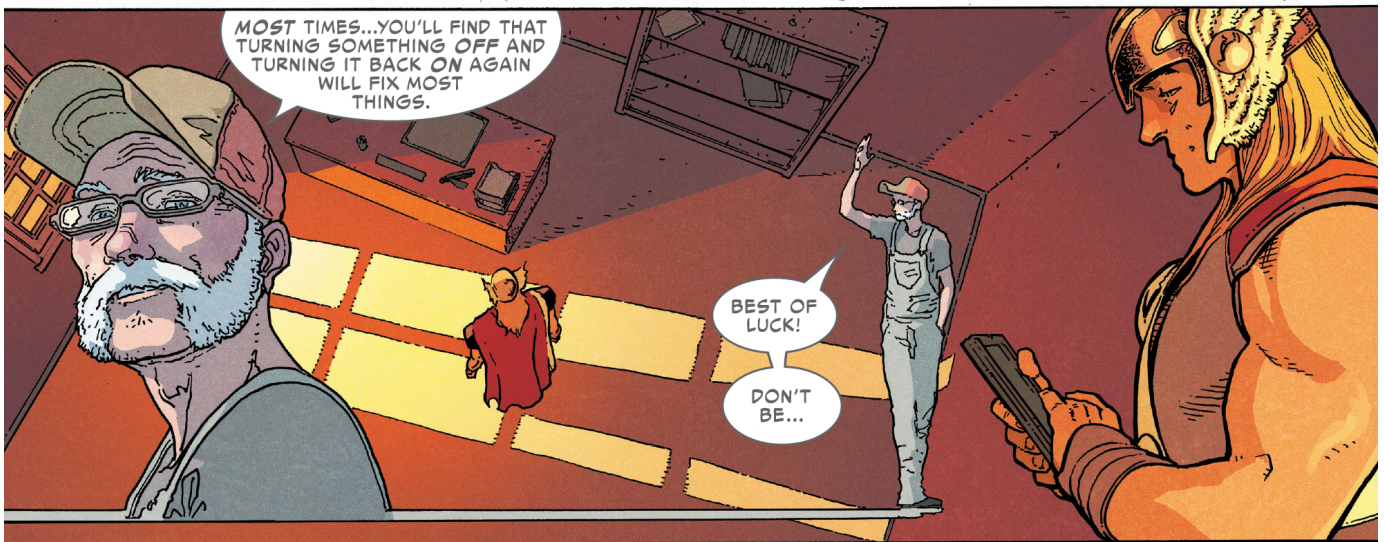
BUT...
THERE IS ONE
THING?













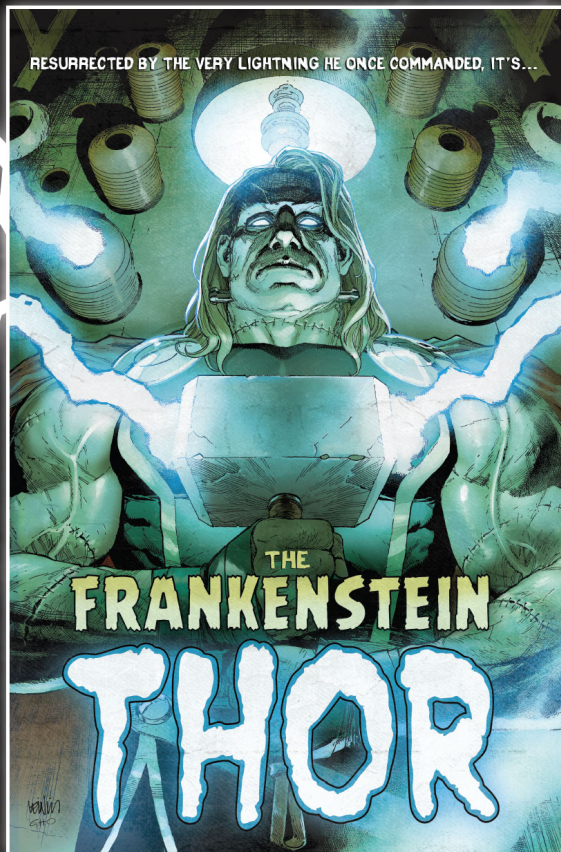
THOR 7 VARIANT BY
Liam Sharp



THOR 8 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 8 TIMELESS VARIANT BY
Alex Ross



THOR 8 HORROR VARIANT BY
Leinil Francis Yu & Sunny Gho
with Anthony Gambino



Since time immemorial,
there has always been
the bird and the serpent.
The sun and its shadow...

The great golden eagle,
Odin Borson...

...and Jormungand, the great
serpent, coiled around the
roots of the World Tree.

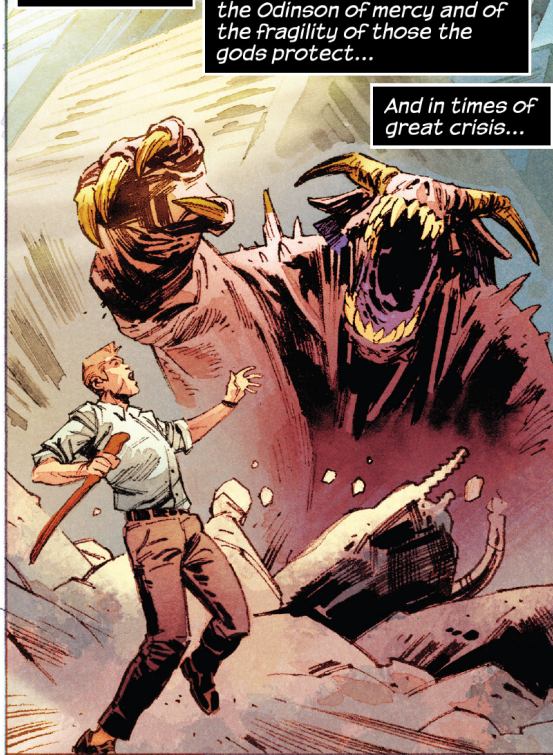
Their immortal battle,
stretching as long and
bloody and deep as the
roots of Yggdrasil itself...

A war that Odin knew he would
one day be burdened to pass
to his son and heir, Thor.

And so, to teach this bull-
headed and brash young
prince to be not just a
mighty god, but also a
good man...



...Odin created
a shadow for
him as well.



A humble doctor named Donald
Blake. Tethered to Thor and
to the world of man to teach
the Odinson of mercy and of
the fragility of those the
gods protect...

And in times of
great crisis...

...the good doctor could
raise his mighty cane, and
with but a single crack of
it upon the ground...



...be transformed into
the mighty Thor!



But for every light, a shadow.
The bird, and the serpent...

So, the question
begs, does it not?



When Thor
is here...

...where does
Donald Blake go?



PREY

PART ONE OF SIX

The answer, in a word, is **nowhere**.

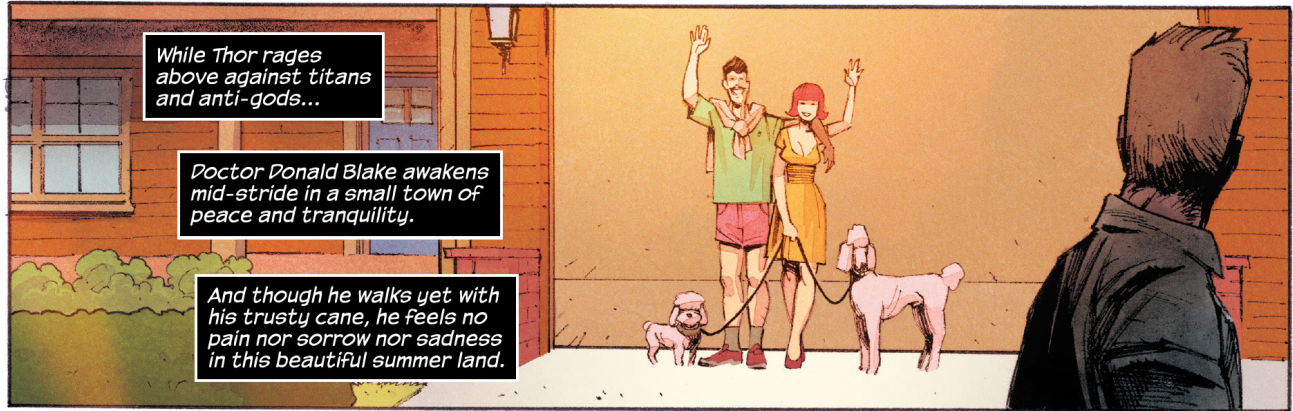
An eternal, unchanging **un-place** of Odin's making.



While Thor rages above against titans and anti-gods...

Doctor Donald Blake awakens mid-stride in a small town of peace and tranquility.

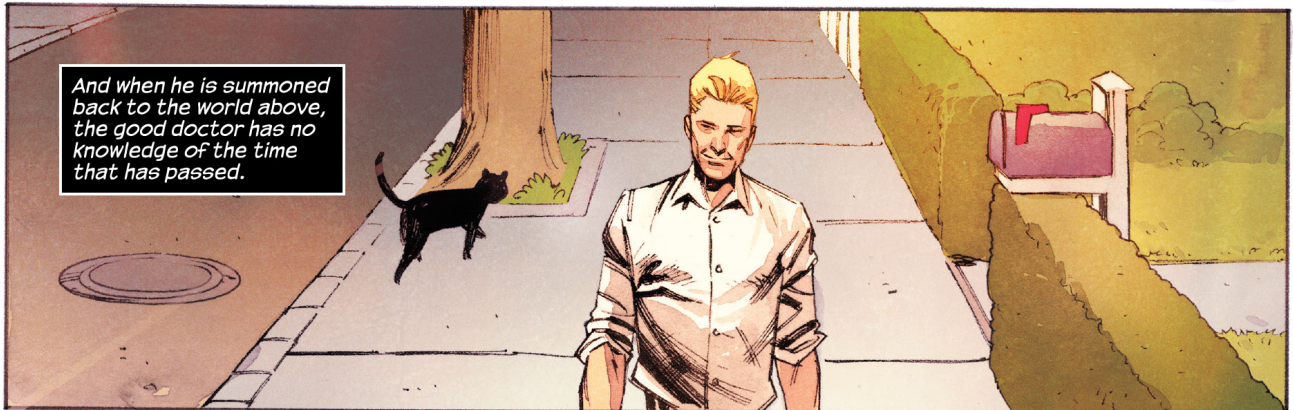
And though he walks yet with his trusty cane, he feels no pain nor sorrow nor sadness in this beautiful summer land.



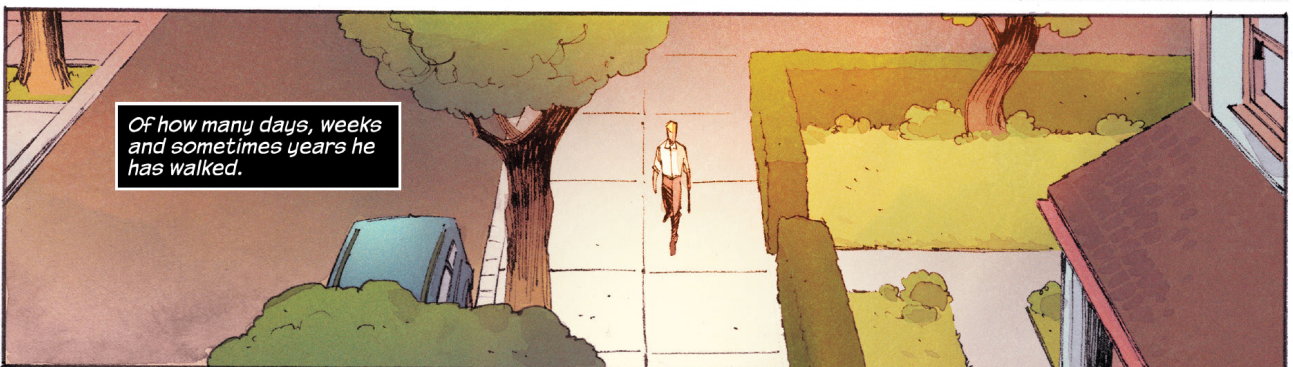
Respected, loved and admired wherever he goes, Donald Blake takes his endless daily stroll as a never-setting sun bathes him on a perfect cloudless day.



And when he is summoned back to the world above, the good doctor has no knowledge of the time that has passed.



Of how many days, weeks and sometimes years he has walked.

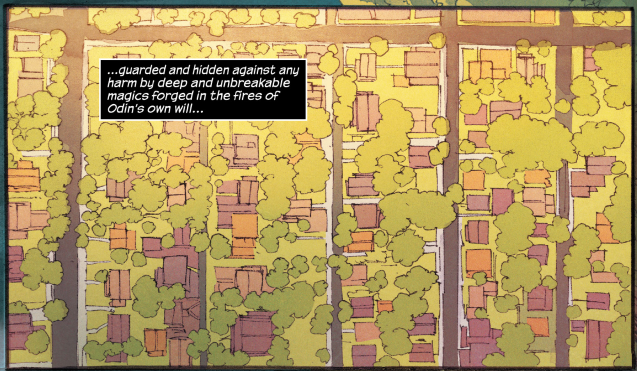




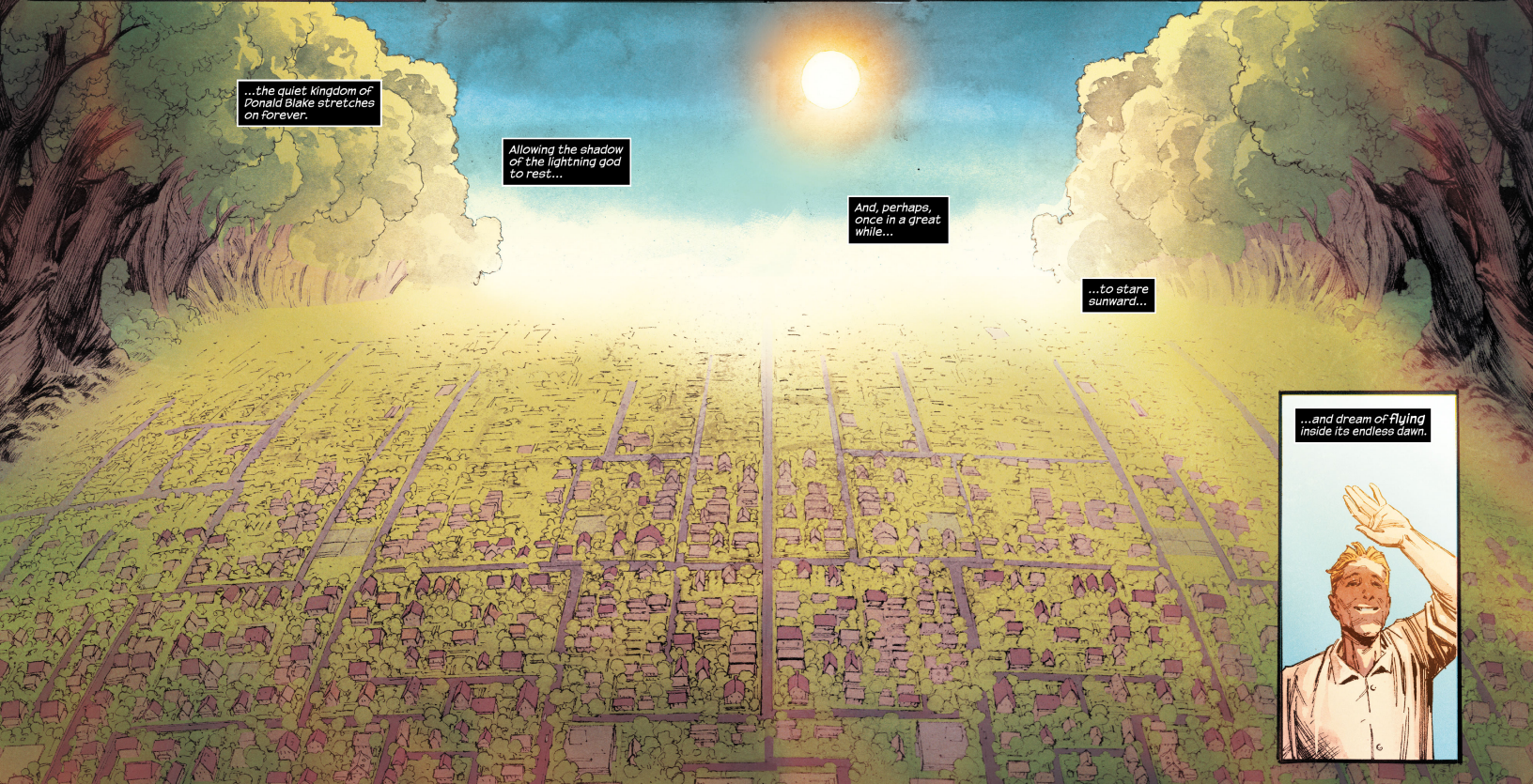
And he never will.



Because, buried deep in the bowels of the World Tree itself...



...guarded and hidden against any harm by deep and unbreakable magics forged in the fires of Odin's own will...



...the quiet kingdom of Donald Blake stretches on forever.

Allowing the shadow of the lightning god to rest...

And, perhaps, once in a great while...

...to stare sunward...



...and dream of flying inside its endless dawn.



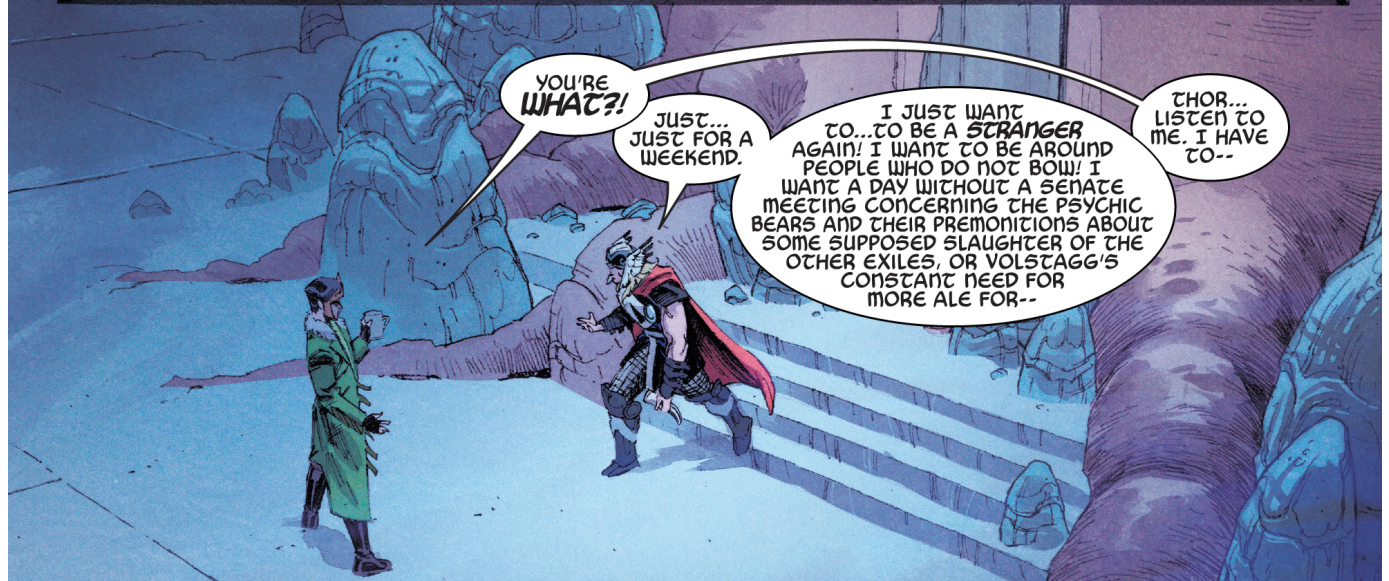
THOR, AS A GOD OF STORIES, PLEASE, PLEASE LET ME TELL YOU...

DONALD BLAKE AND THE TALE OF HIS ENDLESSLY PERFECT SUBURBAN LIFE IS THE MOST BORING OF THEM ALL.

IS THERE, PERHAPS, A POINT TO THIS?

THE POINT IS...

I'M GOING TO BRING HIM BACK.



YOU'RE WHAT?!

JUST... JUST FOR A WEEKEND.

I JUST WANT TO...TO BE A **STRANGER** AGAIN! I WANT TO BE AROUND PEOPLE WHO DO NOT BOW! I WANT A DAY WITHOUT A SENATE MEETING CONCERNING THE PSYCHIC BEARS AND THEIR PREMONITIONS ABOUT SOME SUPPOSED SLAUGHTER OF THE OTHER EXILES, OR VOLSTAGG'S CONSTANT NEED FOR MORE ALE FOR--

THOR... LISTEN TO ME. I HAVE TO--



I'M LOSING MY MIND, BROTHER!

I...I CANNOT DO THIS.

I HAVE SO MUCH ON MY SHOULDERS NOW, AND I **WILL NOT RUN**. I **WILL NOT** LEAVE THESE PEOPLE. I **WILL NOT** LEAVE ASGARD. BUT...

I JUST... I NEED A DAY TO NOT BE KING. TO FIND MY WAY. SO THAT I MAY BE A BETTER ONE.

AND LOKI, MY BROTHER...

...I NEED YOUR HELP.



AH.

YOU NEED
ME TO LIE
FOR YOU.



IF YOU NEEDED
HELP WITH A STORM,
YOU WOULD COME TO
ME, NO? I... YES, YES,
LOKI. I NEED YOU TO HIDE
ME FROM THE EYES OF SIF.
I WILL TELL MY KINGDOM
I HAVE GONE TO
JOTUNHEIM TO
CONDUCT--

THOR.
SHUT UP. I
NEED YOU TO
LISTEN TO
ME.

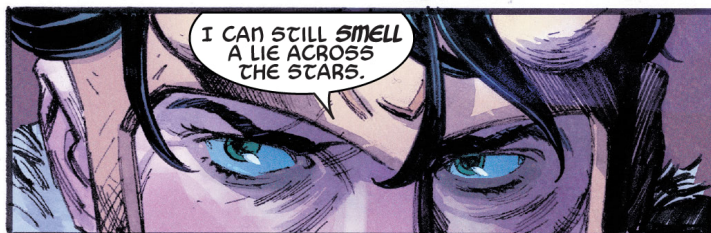


THIS IS NOT
WHO I AM
ANYMORE.

I HAVE RENOUNCED THE
TITLE. I AM NO LONGER
THE GOD OF LIES.
NEVER AGAIN.

I AM THE
GOD OF MYTHS, OF
STORIES, AND DAMN
YOU, I AM TRYING LIKE
HEL TO WRITE A NEW
AND BETTER ONE
FOR MYSELF.

BUT
THAT BEING
SAID...



I CAN STILL *SMELL*
A LIE ACROSS
THE STARS.



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?
WHAT LIE
HAVE I--

SOMETHING
IS WRONG.
SOMETHING
LARGER.

NO, I
EXPLAINED--

SAY IT!
SAY IT AND
I WILL HELP
YOU!

LOKI, I
DON'T--

JUST
SAY IT!

LOKI, YOU
TRY MY PATIENCE!
I SWEAR TO YOU
THAT--

FINE.





I KNOW WHERE DONALD BLAKE GOES WHEN YOU SWAP, THOR.

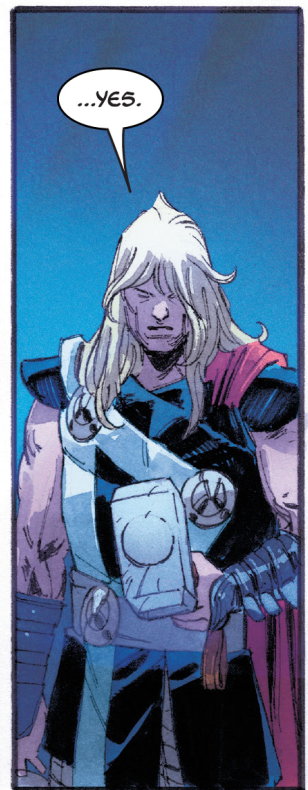
BUT I ALSO KNOW WHERE YOU GO WHEN HE IS HERE.



YOU GO TO THE **ELDER-SLEEP**. WHERE YOU CAN COMMUNE WITH THE SPIRITS AND THE OLD DEAD KINGS.

ANYONE CAN PICK UP MJOLNIR. THE ANCIENT ASGARDIAN MAGICS ARE COMING APART AT THE SEAMS. SOMEONE OR SOMETHING... IS DESTROYING DESTINY...

AND YOU WANT ANSWERS.



...YES.



AND IN THE MEANTIME, YOU WANT ME TO BABYSIT YOUR DREADFULLY DULL DOCTOR FRIEND.

...YES.

FINE.

TRULY? YOU MEAN THAT? YOU WOULD DO THIS FOR ME?



YES, THOR. I WANT THESE ANSWERS AS WELL...

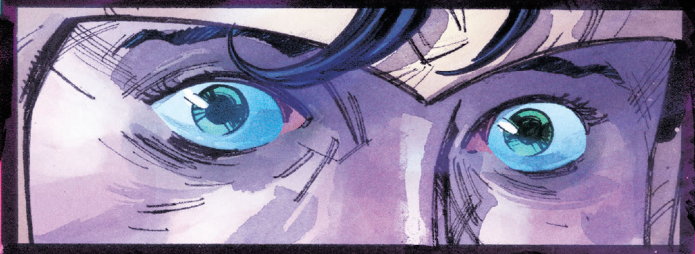
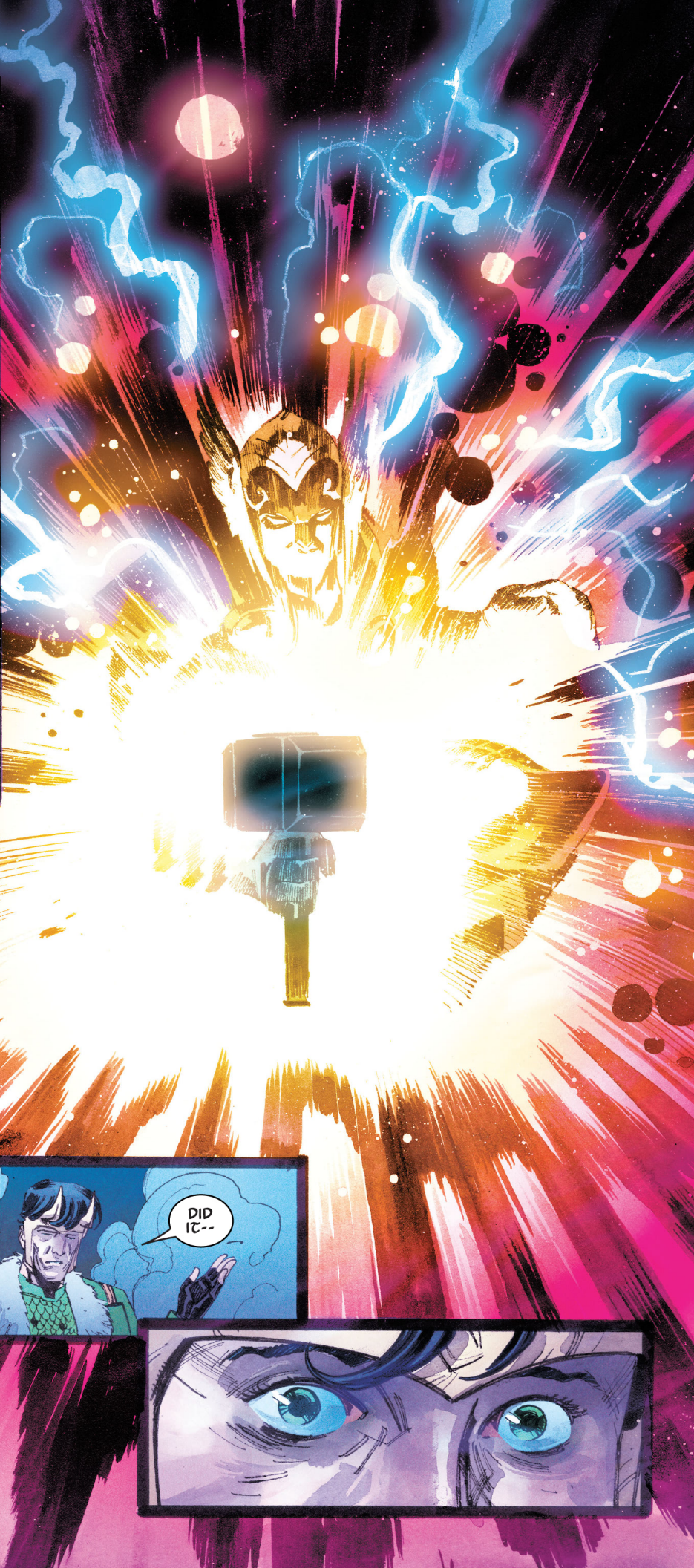


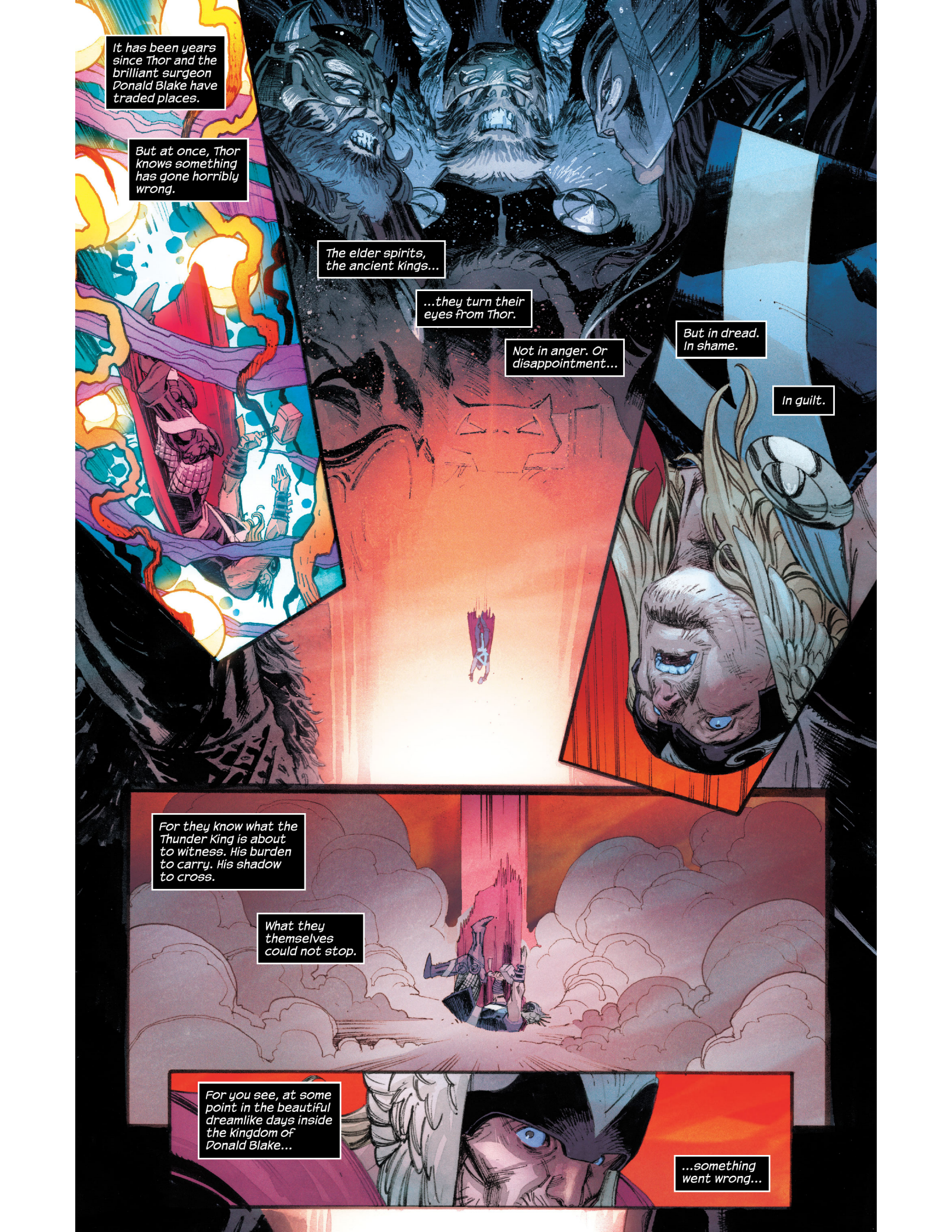
AND BESIDES...

YOU WILL OWE ME ONE RATHER ABSURDLY LARGE FAVOR THAT I LOOK FORWARD TO YOU REGRETTING IN THE FUTURE.



THANK YOU, BROTHER.





It has been years
since Thor and the
brilliant surgeon
Donald Blake have
traded places.

But at once, Thor
knows something
has gone horribly
wrong.

The elder spirits,
the ancient kings...

...they turn their
eyes from Thor.

Not in anger. Or
disappointment...

But in dread.
In shame.

In guilt.

For they know what the
Thunder King is about
to witness. His burden
to carry. His shadow
to cross.

What they
themselves
could not stop.

For you see, at some
point in the beautiful
dreamlike days inside
the kingdom of
Donald Blake...

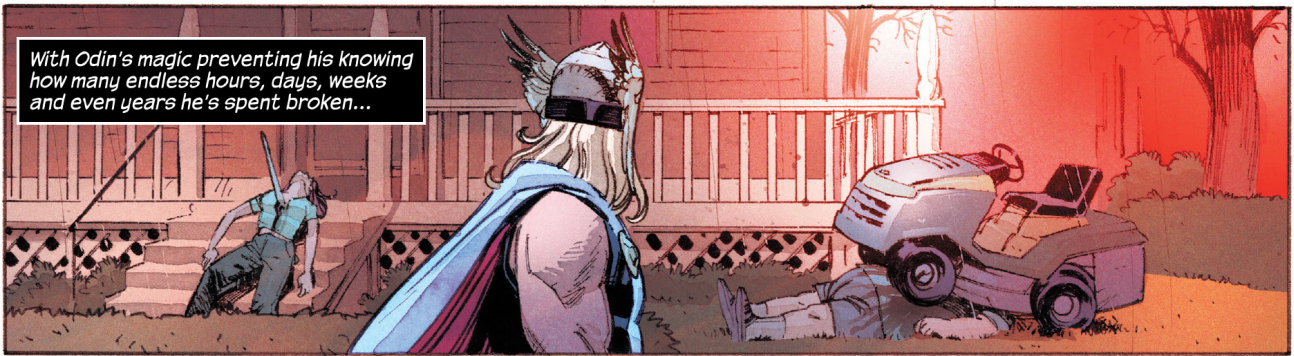
...something
went wrong...

...and the surgeon
woke up.

And has since gone
rather majestically
insane.



With Odin's magic preventing his knowing how many endless hours, days, weeks and even years he's spent broken...

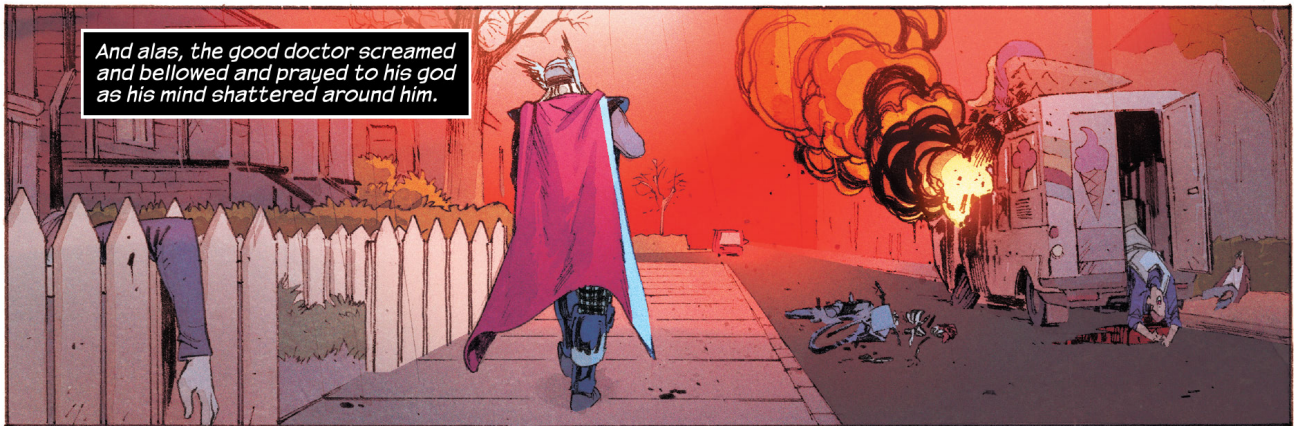


...Donald Blake looked to the sky and screamed for his hero.

For his son to save him from his never-ending shadow.



And alas, the good doctor screamed and bellowed and prayed to his god as his mind shattered around him.



Thor, unaware, never responded...



And after many dissections and examinations...Donald Blake finally received his answers.



This place...it is not heaven...



...it is, and always
will be, a prison.

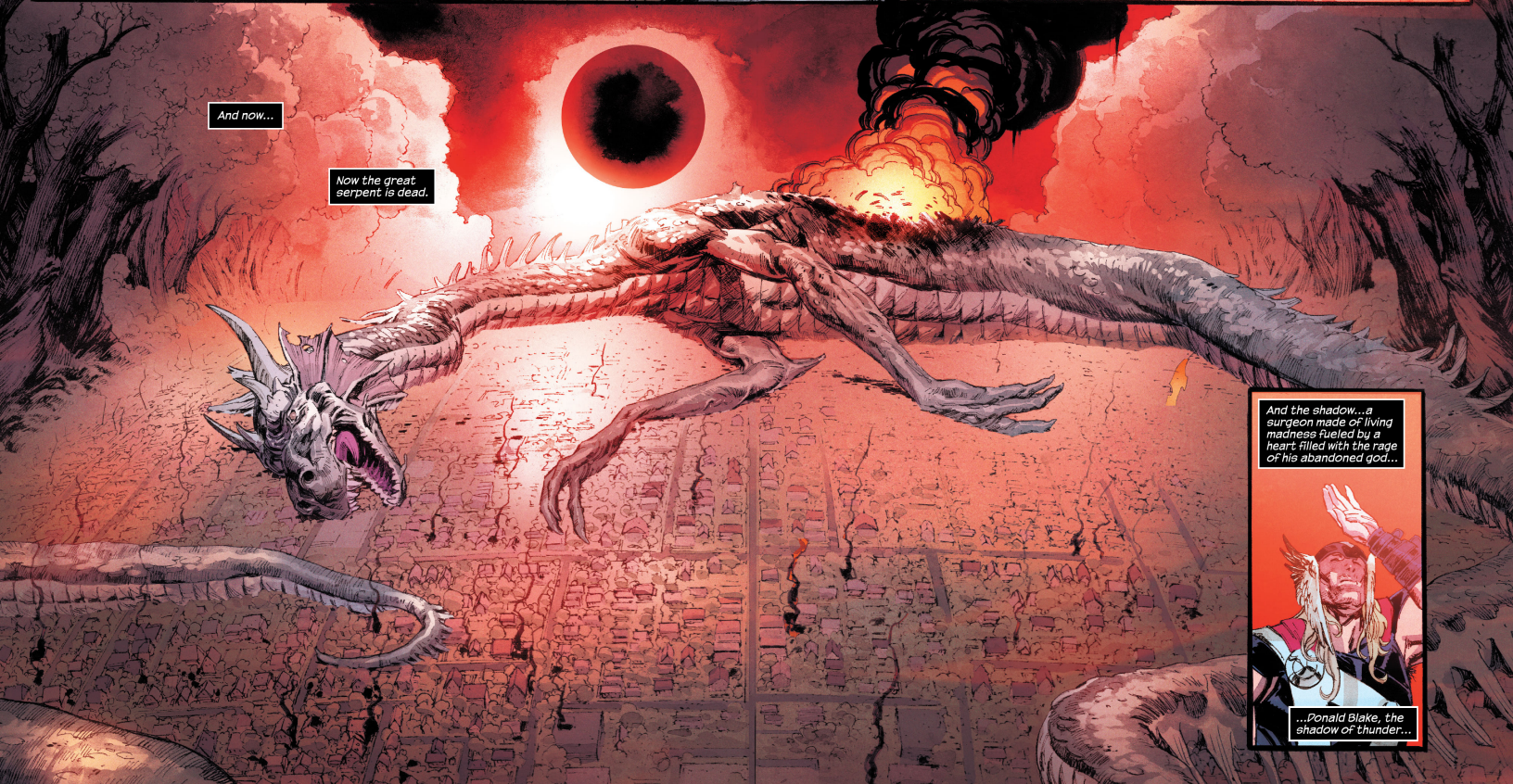


But now...now the
gates have been
unleashed...



The serpent got
to the bird.

The sun was
trapped by
the shadow...



And now...

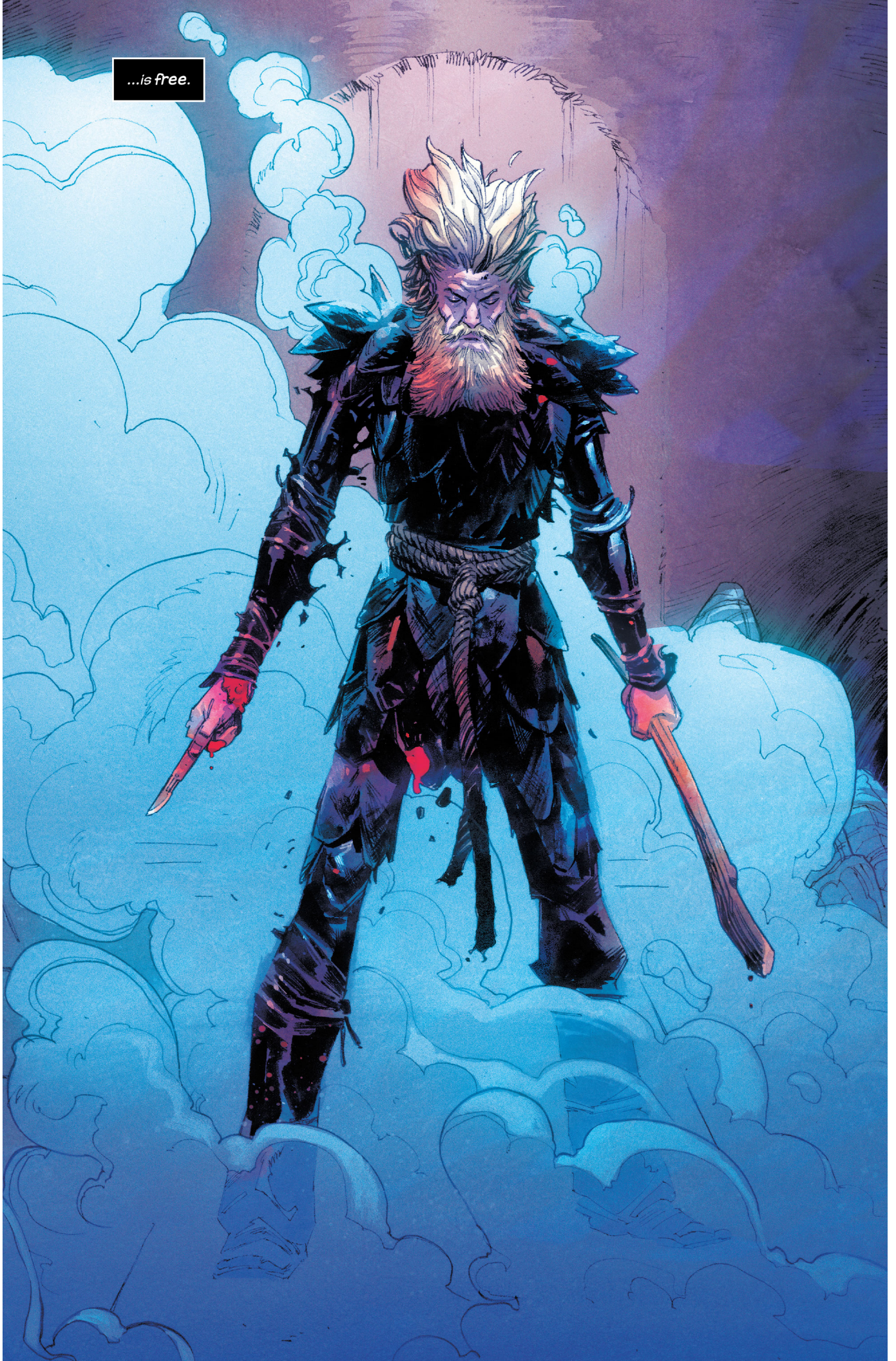
Now the great
serpent is dead.

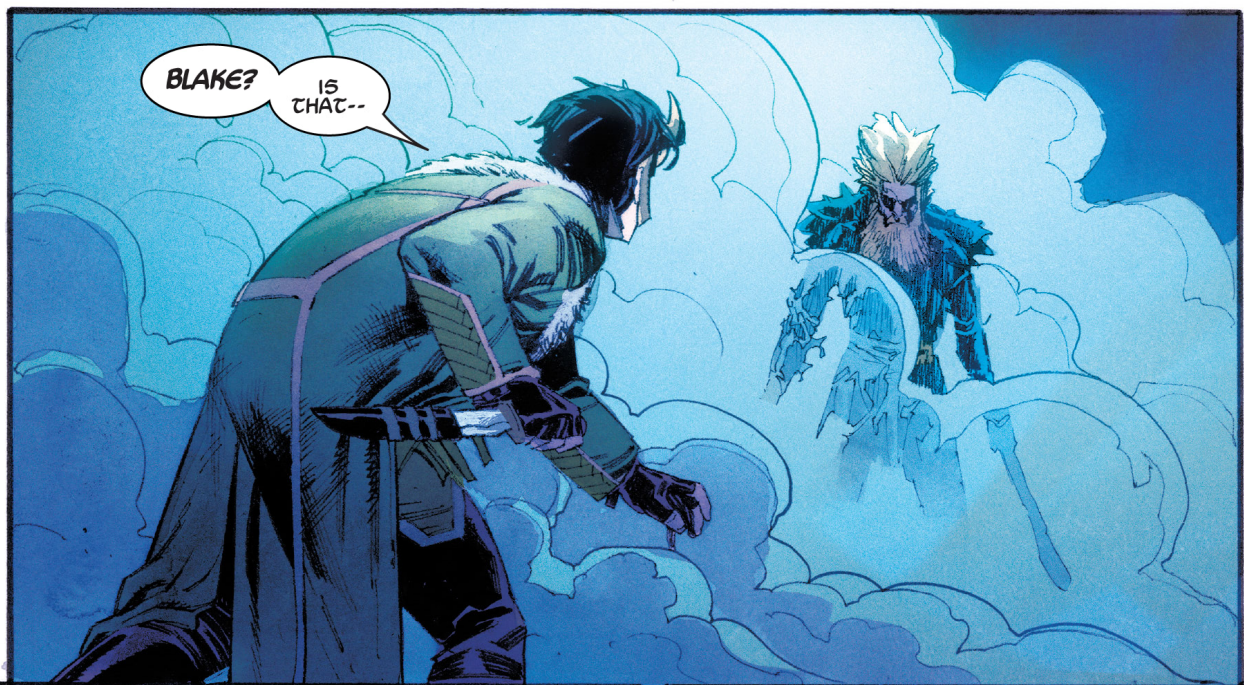


And the shadow...a
surgeon made of living
madness fueled by a
heart filled with the rage
of his abandoned god...

...Donald Blake, the
shadow of thunder...

...is free.







SWOOSH

OH, LOKI...

...HOW GOOD IT IS TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

AGH!

ENOUGH! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS OR HOW YOU GAINED THIS POWER.

ALLOW ME TO RE-INTRODUCE MYSELF, I AM--

BUT I AM LOKI ODINSON, KING OF JOTUNHEIM AND GOD OF SCORIES AND MYCH, AND I WILL NOT BE BEDED BY A PRETEND THOR NAMED DONALD BLAKE!

DOCTOR.

MY NAME IS DOCTOR DONALD BLAKE.

AGH!!!

KRKY

I AM NOT HIM, NOT YOUR NEW KING, YOUR NEW GOLDEN BIRD...

AND I WILL NEVER BE A REFUGE TO A GOD AGAIN...

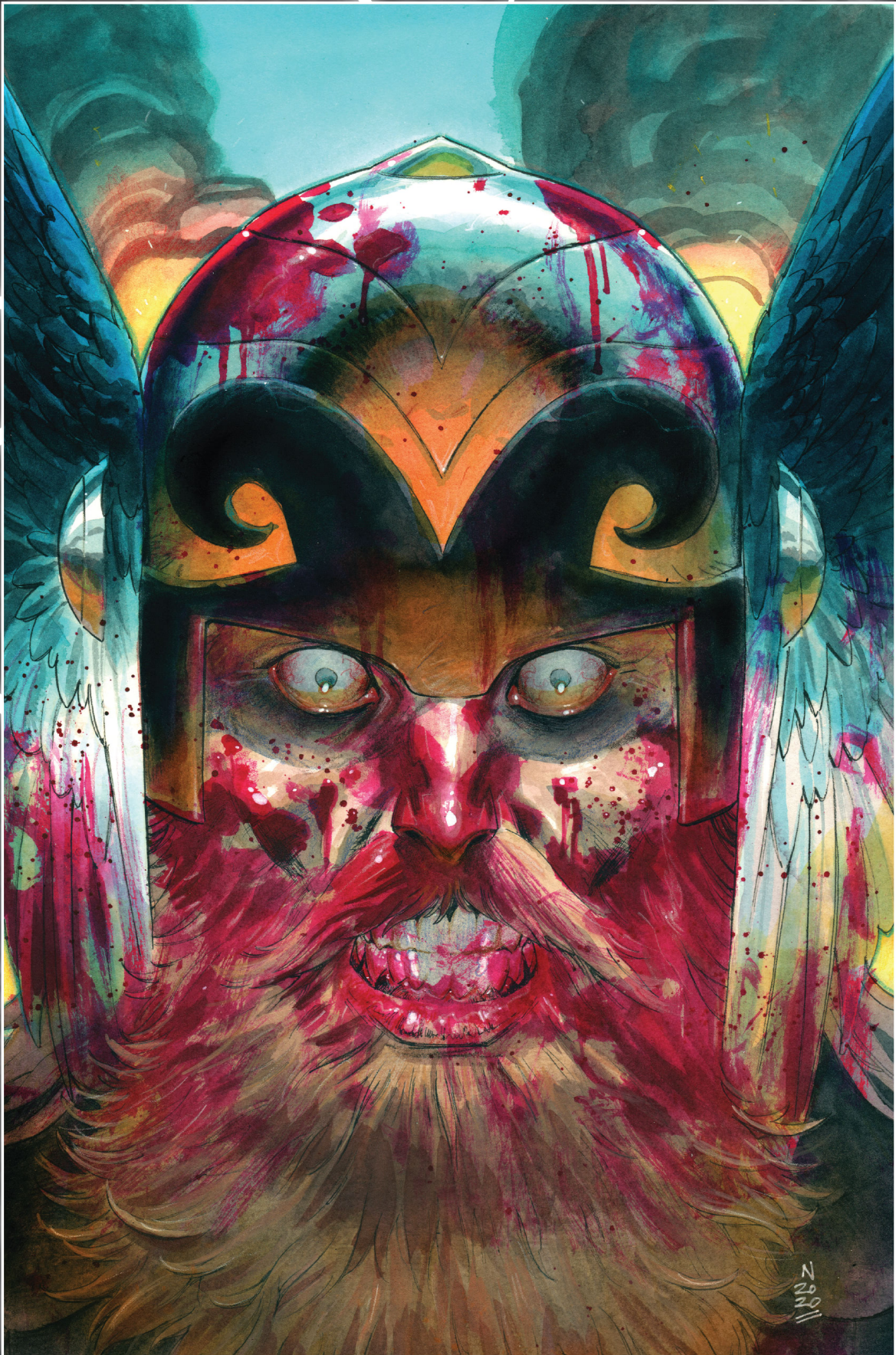
FROM NOW ON, NONE OF THEM WILL HAVE A PLACE TO HIDE...FROM ME.

NO...

I AM NO THOR...

...AND I
NEVER WILL BE
AGAIN.





THOR 9 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



Before he became
a doctor...

Before he stumbled upon
that enchanted cane that
would turn him into the
god of the storms and
heir to a city of gold...

Donald Blake was a young man
in premed, doing humanitarian
work in a disease-stricken
village near Nicaragua.

It was there, surrounded by the
dying and starving and diseased,
that Donald Blake experienced
the bite of the *Paraponera
clavata*.

Most commonly
known as the
bullet ant.

Its bite is said to be
one of the most painful
experiences a human
can live through.

Now, as he holds the fabled
Book of Kings in his god-
blood-soaked hands...

...Donald Blake
thinks back upon
the village.

And the
ant.

The sick and the
dying. And the
pain...

And within these
memories, he
discovers two
truths.

DRY
PART TWO OF SIX

Truth number
one:

There never
was an ant.

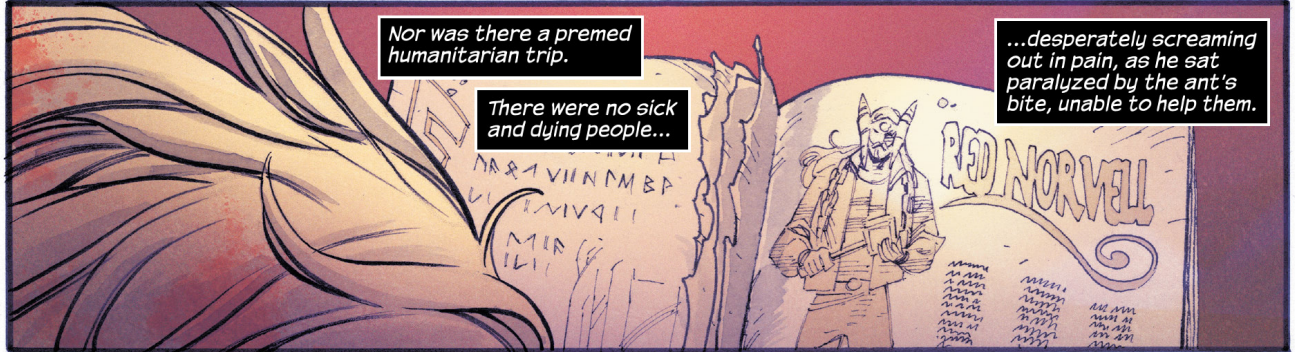


NO
MORE...

Nor was there a premed
humanitarian trip.

There were no sick
and dying people...

...desperately screaming
out in pain, as he sat
paralyzed by the ant's
bite, unable to help them.



Because Donald
Blake never truly
lived a life at all.

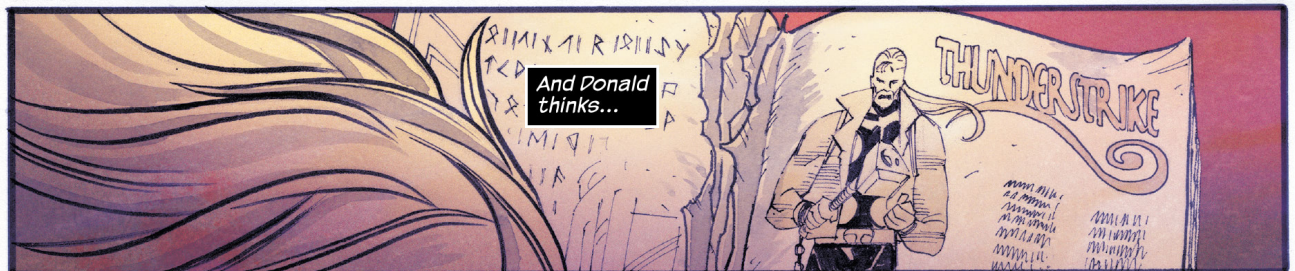
He was made by Odin
as a toy for his son
to play with. To
teach him a lesson.

NO
MORE...



And Donald
thinks...

THUNDERSTRIKE



...of the memories...
the pain. The horror
and heartbreak of
an unreal life
spent "alive"...

...about the imaginary
ant. And the pain he
can still recall.

And he
thinks...

"What kind of monster
creates something only
to make it suffer?"

NO
MORE...



Which leads us, of course, to truth number two:

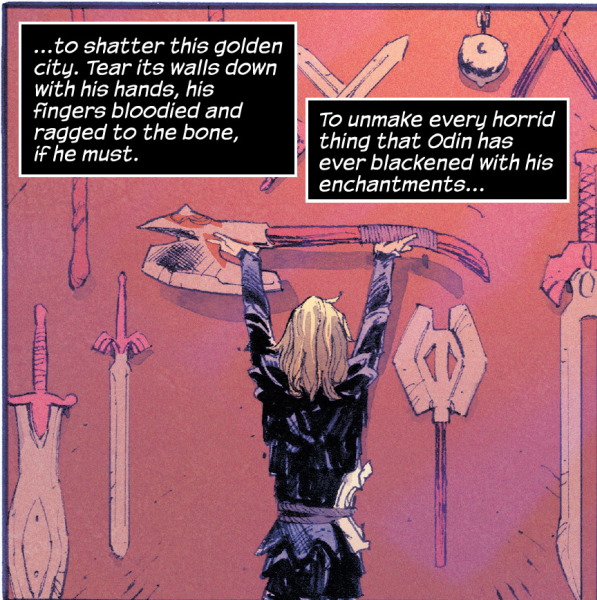
That it is well past time to break the wings of the golden bird...

NO MORE...



...to shatter this golden city. Tear its walls down with his hands, his fingers bloodied and ragged to the bone, if he must.

To unmake every horrid thing that Odin has ever blackened with his enchantments...



...and leave his kingdom a pit. Filled with those dying and desperately screaming for help, trapped beneath the rubble of blood-stained gold.

NO MORE...



And in the middle of it all...

There will lie Odin. Paralyzed. In agony. Unable to move or help his people.

NOW... HOW... DO I TURN YOU ON AGAIN?



The pain in his heart a billion times worse...

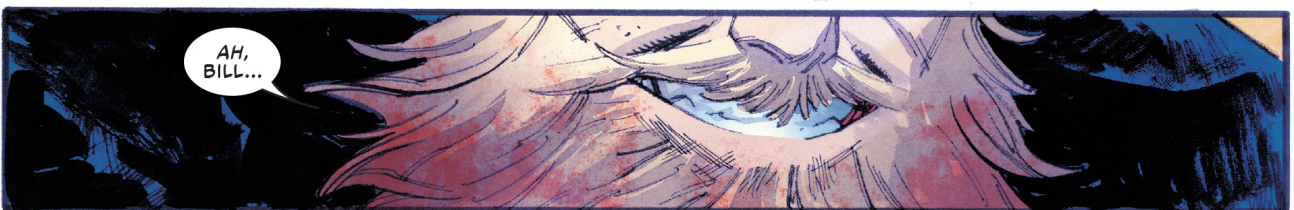
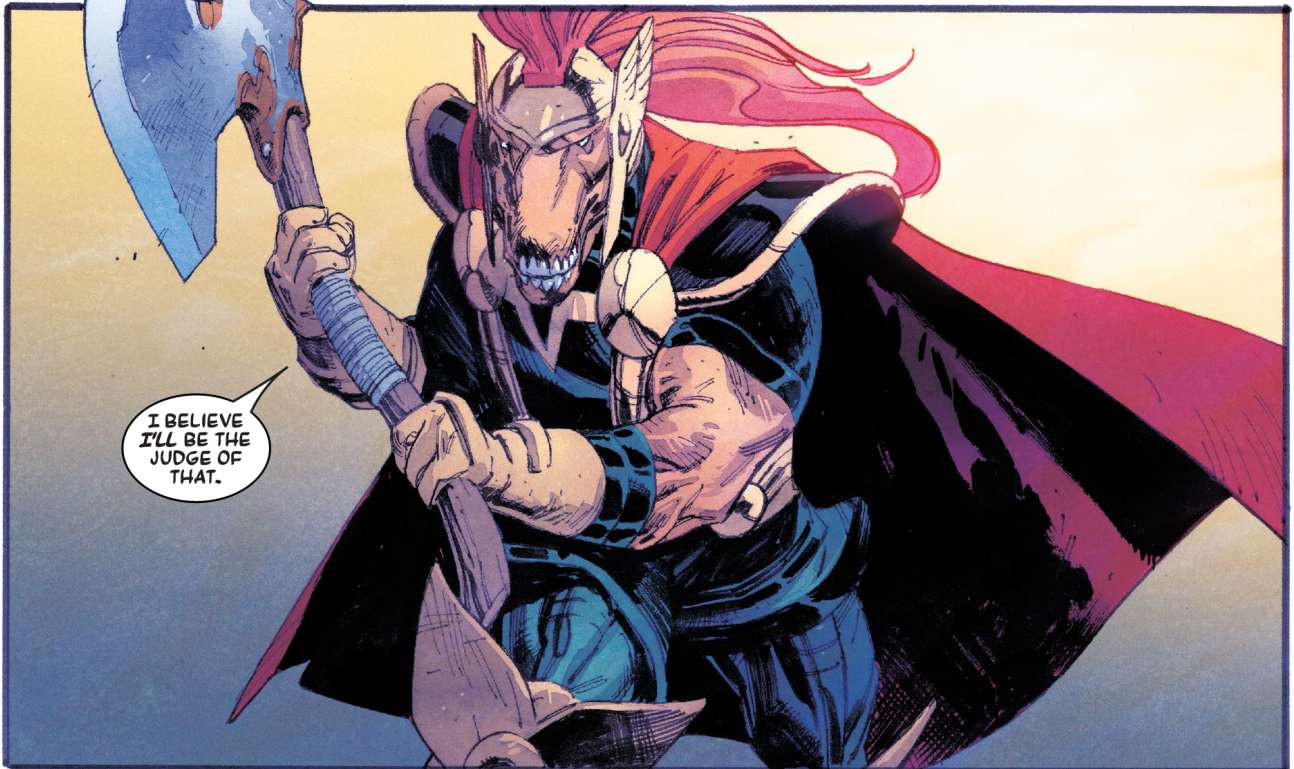
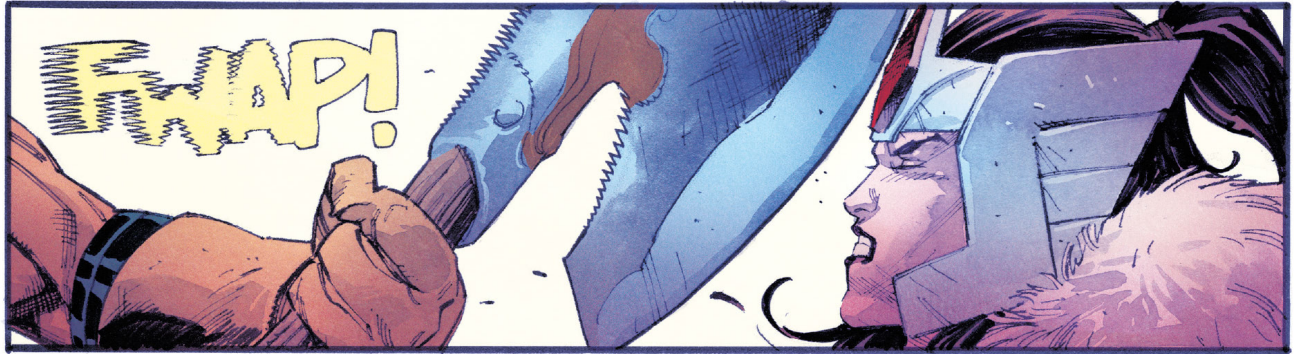
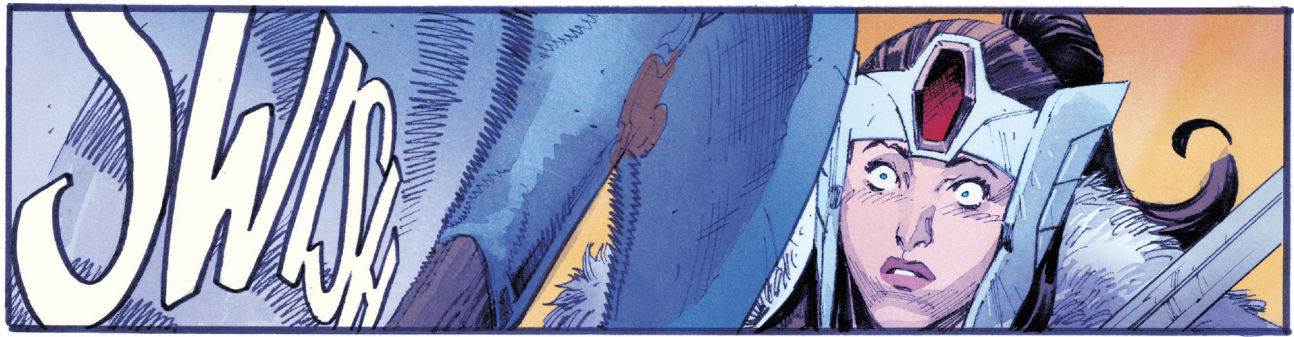
...than the imaginary ant he inflicted on a man who never was...

NO--

EXCUSE ME...









MY...
DEAR, LOOK
AT YOU!!!

I STILL
CARRY THOR'S
MEMORIES, YOU
KNOW...

I KNOW OF
YOUR RECENT
LITTLE...SPAT.

AND AS
A DOCTOR, I
WOULD HAVE ADVISED
HIGHLY AGAINST ANY
DEMANDING PHYSICAL
LABOR...

AGH!!

...WHILE
YOUR WOUNDS
ARE STILL
HEALING!

YOU
KNOW...YOU
AND I...WE ARE
BROTHERS!

BOTH MADE
BY ODIN TO TEACH
HIS PETULANT BRAT
A LESSON...

I SAY NO
MORE...

NO MORE
TOYS FOR
THE KING.

NO MORE
OF ODIN'S
MEDDLING.

NO
MORE...



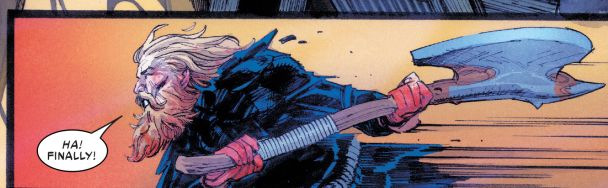
OH...
LOOK AT
HIM.

PLEASE...
STOP IT. STOP
CRAWLING. I'VE
TAKEN ODIN'S
ENCHANTMENTS FROM
YOU AND ADDED
THEM TO MY
OWN...

...THE LEASH
IS OFF YOUR
COLLAR, CRAZY
HORSE...

...NOW LET
ME SET YOU
FREE!





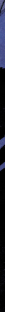
Donald Blake lays siege to the gathered might of Asgard with the skill and strength of their own mighty King...

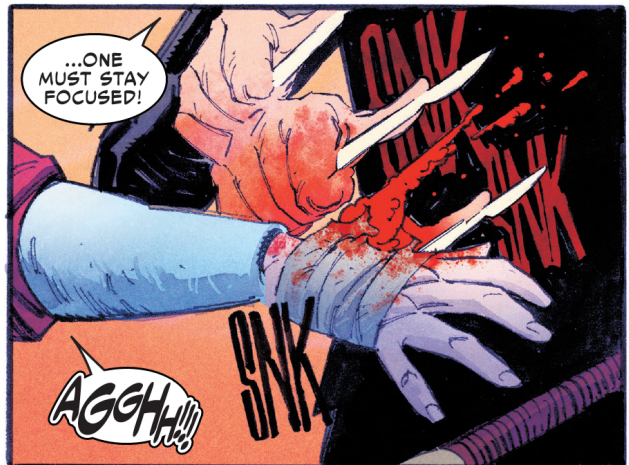
...twisted, bloodthirsty and black by his hatred, his madness...

And though it has been many, many years since the good doctor has faced such an imposing force...

...the armies of Asgard bend and break before him as he soars...

...like a dragon on the wind.







YOU HAVE
FOUGHT VALIANTLY,
LADY SIF...BUT YOUR
SWORD, YOUR TITLE
AND YOUR LAND ARE
NOW MINE...

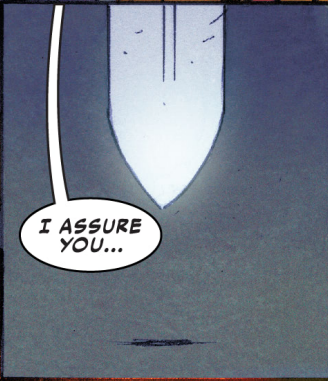
YOUR
THUNDER GUARD...
YOUR WARRIORS...
ALL FELLED.

...DO
NOT FEEL
BAD...

~HUFF~
~HUFF~
NO...

PLEASE...
MY LADY...

...DON'T
BLAME
YOURSELF.



I ASSURE
YOU...

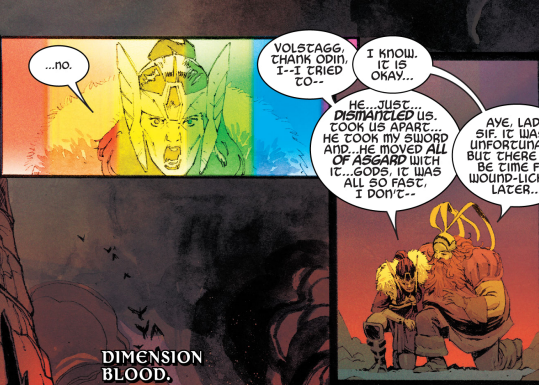


...NO ONE
COULD HAVE
SEEN THIS
COMING...



MOOO!!!





...no.

VOLSTAGG,
THANK ODIN,
I-I CRIED
TO--

I KNOW,
IT IS
OKAY...

HE... JUST...
DISMANTLED US.
TOOK US APART...
HE TOOK MY SWORD
AND... HE MOVED ALL
OF ASGARD WITH
IT... GODS, IT WAS
ALL SO FAST...
I DON'T--

AYE, LADY
SIF, IT WAS...
UNFORTUNATE.
BUT THERE WILL
BE TIME FOR
WOUND-LICKING
LATER...

DIMENSION
BLOOD.

ANCESTRAL HUNTING
GROUNDS OF THE
VAMPA-CABRA.

THE FARTHEST
PLACE FROM THE
FIELDS WE KNOW...

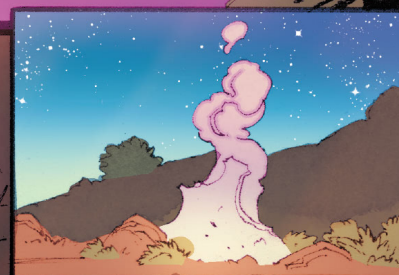
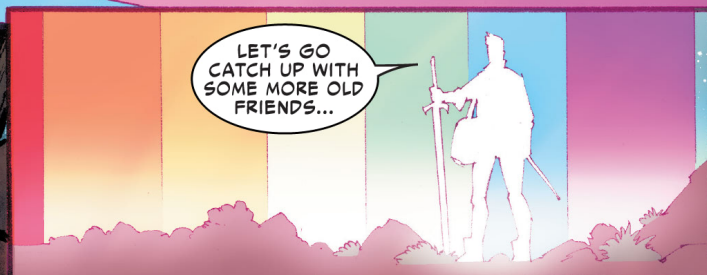
...I BELIEVE
WE HAVE MORE...
IMMEDIATE CONCERNS
TO RECKON
WITH...



NAV, THIS
HELL AND
WHATEVER DEMONS
WITHIN, I WILL
DEAL WITH...

WHAT
I WANT TO
KNOW NOW...

...IS WHERE
THE HEL IS
THROW?



BELOW THE SHADOWS
OF THE WORLD ASH.

THE ONCE KINGDOM AND
CAGE OF DOCTOR
DONALD BLAKE...

HELLO?!
IS THERE NO
ONE WHO CAN
HEAR MY
CALLS?!

HUGINN,
MUNINN? WHERE
HAVE YOU--

I...HEAR...
YOU...LITTLE
BIRD...

BY THE
GODS...

JORMUNGAND?!

...YES...BUT...
NOT FOR LONG,
I'M AFRAID...

WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE,
DRAGON? WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE? WHAT HAS BESTED
THE GREAT MIDGARD
SERPENT SO?

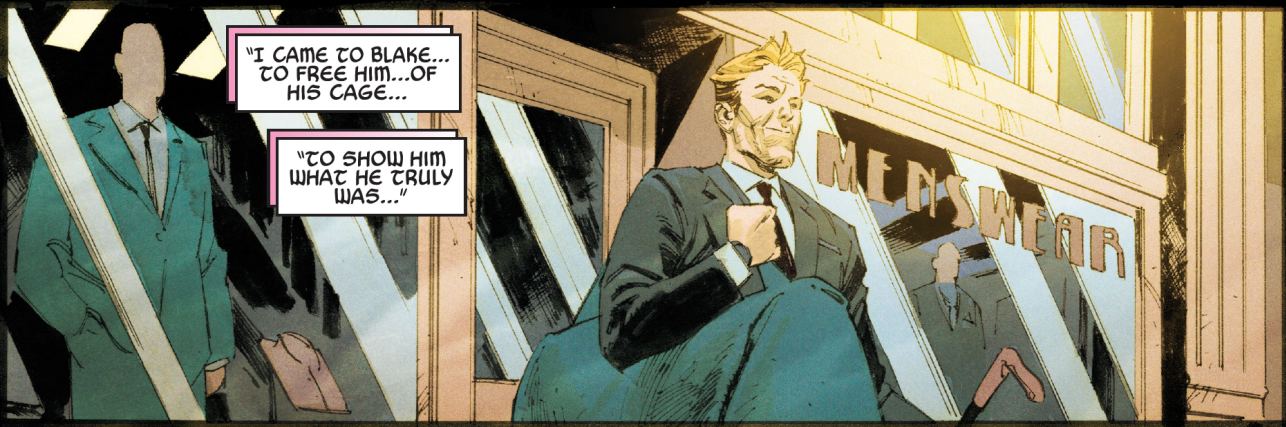
I...WAS...
BARRED...FROM
THIS PLACE ONCE...
BY...YOUR
FATHER...

BUT...I
WAS...ALWAYS
CURIOUS...A SNAKE...
SWIRLING AROUND
A NEST OF
EGGS.

BUT...
NEVER...COULD
I BREAK THE
WALLS...
UNTIL...

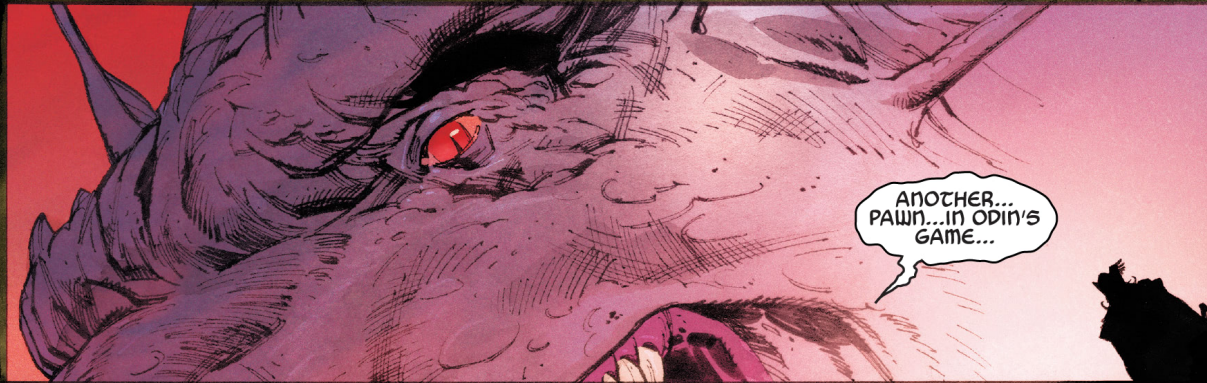
UNTIL THE
ODIN-FORCE
PASSED TO
ME...

AYE, LITTLE
BIRD...AND YOUR
MAGIC'S ARE...
BROKEN...



"I CAME TO BLAKE...
TO FREE HIM...OF
HIS CAGE..."

"TO SHOW HIM
WHAT HE TRULY
WAS..."



ANOTHER...
PAWN...IN ODIN'S
GAME..."



"I OFFERED HIM POWER...
TO SHARE IN MINE...TO
BE AT MY SIDE..."

"TWO SHADOWS...TO
FIGHT THE GOLD AND
THUNDER TOGETHER..."



AND HE
TOOK IT...MY
POWER..."

BUT WITH IT...
HE DISCOVERED
THE ODIN-FORCE
WITHIN HIMSELF
AS WELL..."

AND WITH
THE ROARING
FIRE OF BOTH GOD
AND DRAGON INSIDE
OF HIM..."



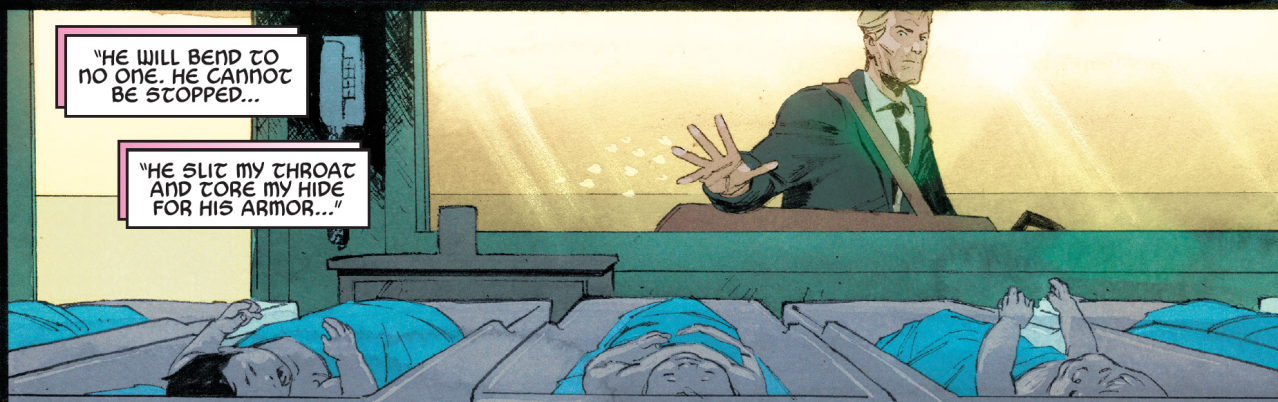
"THE
POWER..."

"THE
MADNESS..."



IT AWOKE
IN HIM A FURY
UNLIKE ANYTHING
I HAVE EVER
SEEN...

...THE
RAGE OF A
MAN WAKING UP
TO FIND HIS
ENTIRE LIFE
A LIE...



"HE WILL BEND TO
NO ONE. HE CANNOT
BE STOPPED..."

"HE SLIT MY THROAT
AND TORE MY HIDE
FOR HIS ARMOR..."

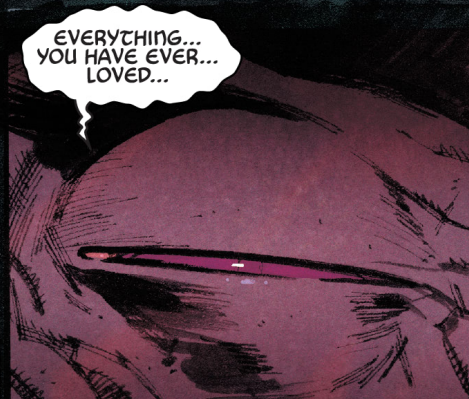


YOU...YOU
HAVE NEVER
FACED ANYTHING
LIKE HIM,
THOR...



"HE IS THE DRAGON
NOW. AND YET...HE
IS SO MUCH MORE...
HE WILL TAKE...
EVERYTHING..."

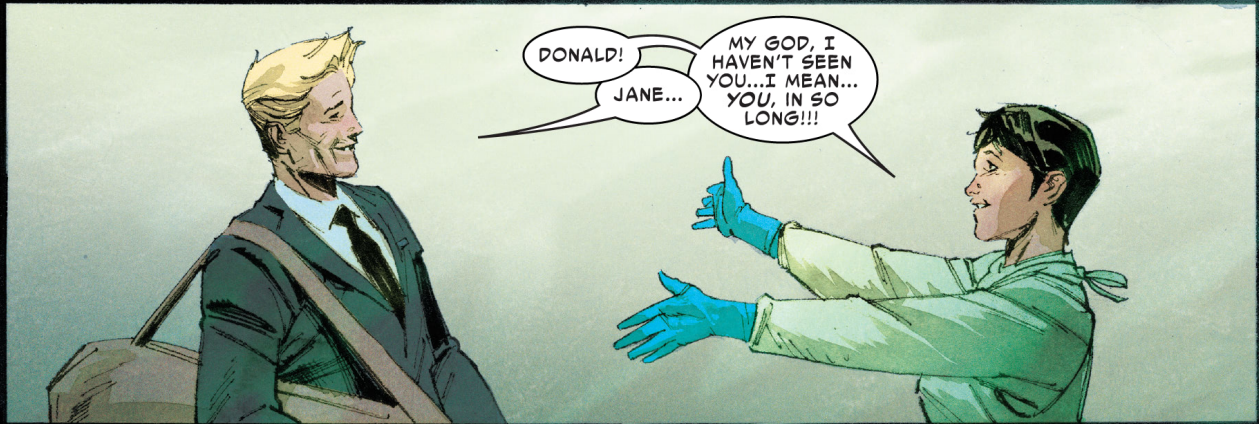
EXCUSE
ME?



EVERYTHING...
YOU HAVE EVER...
LOVED...

"...WILL BURN."

DOCTOR
FOSTER, I
PRESUME?



DONALD!
JANE...

MY GOD, I
HAVEN'T SEEN
YOU...I MEAN...
YOU, IN SO
LONG!!!



YES...
FAR,
FAR TOO
LONG...



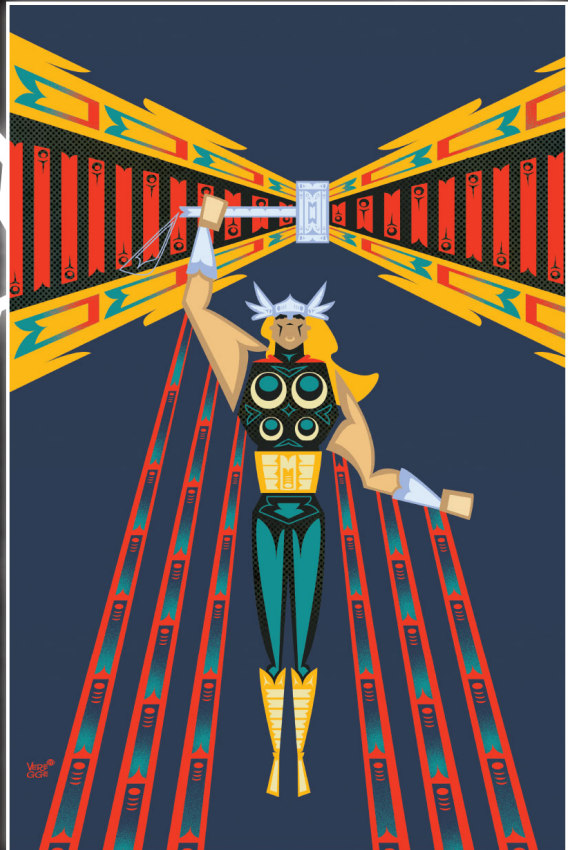
THOR 9 VARIANT BY
Greg Hildebrandt



THOR 9 PHOENIX VARIANT BY
Jenny Frison



THOR 9 VARIANT BY
Ed McGuinness & Laura Martin

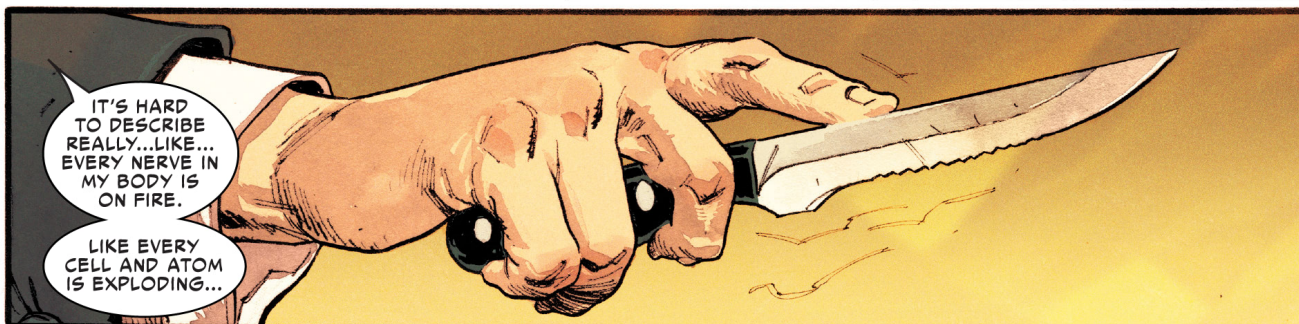


THOR 9 VARIANT BY
Jeffrey Veregge



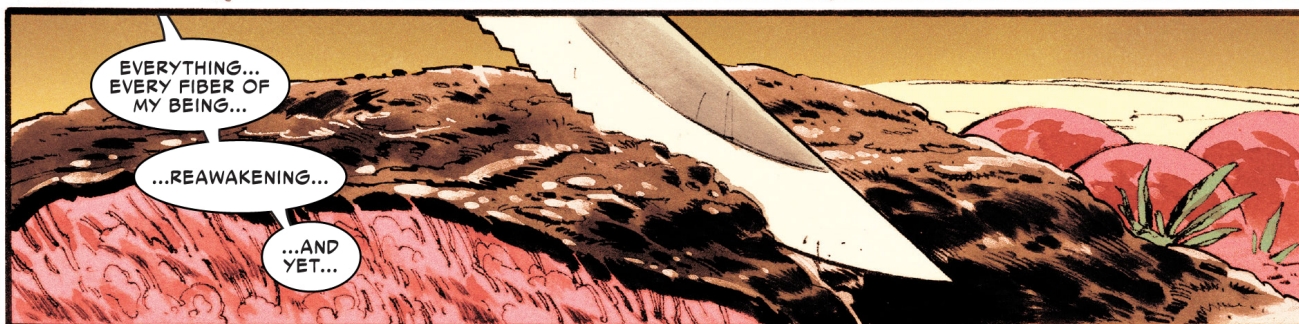


I MUST TELL
YOU... I HAVEN'T
FELT THIS GOOD
IN A VERY, VERY
LONG TIME.



IT'S HARD
TO DESCRIBE
REALLY...LIKE...
EVERY NERVE IN
MY BODY IS
ON FIRE.

LIKE EVERY
CELL AND ATOM
IS EXPLODING...



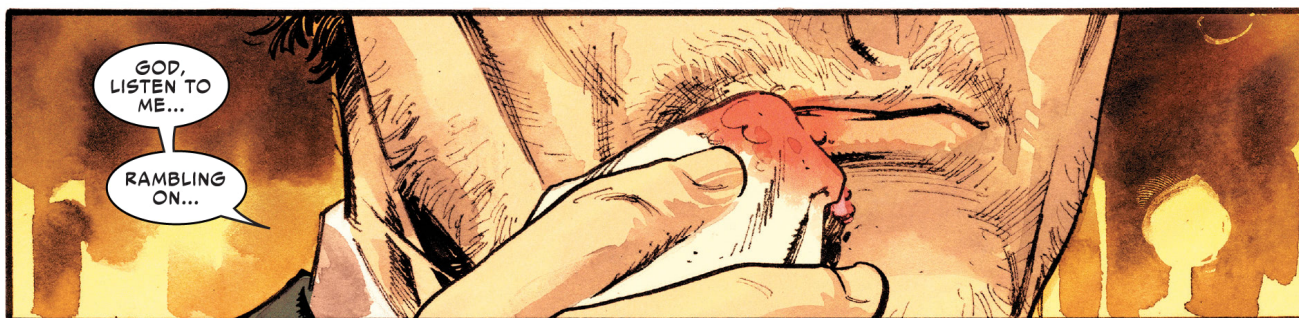
EVERYTHING...
EVERY FIBER OF
MY BEING...

...REAWAKENING...

...AND
YET...



...I'VE BEEN...
AWAKE...FOR
YEARS...



GOD,
LISTEN TO
ME...

RAMBLING
ON...



PLEASE,
JANE...IT'S BEEN
SO LONG SINCE
I'VE SEEN
YOU...

PREY

PART THREE OF SIX



WHAT'S
NEW WITH
YOU?
TELL ME
EVERYTHING.



DONALD...
YOU SEEM, I
DON'T KNOW,
DIFFERENT THAN
YOU HAVE IN
THE PAST?

...DID...
SOMETHING
HAPPEN WITH
YOUR...Y'KNOW,
THE CHANGE?

I MEAN,
I'M SO HAPPY
TO SEE YOU TOO,
BUT...LAST I SAW
YOU...I MEAN...HIM...
HE WAS HEADING OFF
TO BE KING. AND
NOW...I DON'T
KNOW...



KING. HA...YES...I DON'T THINK
THE CROWN FIT THE WAY HE
EXPECTED IT TO. I SUPPOSE
THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...

...SHOWING
UP OUT OF
NOWHERE AND
ACTING LIKE
A COMPLETE
LOON...



HEY. I
DIDN'T SAY
THAT.

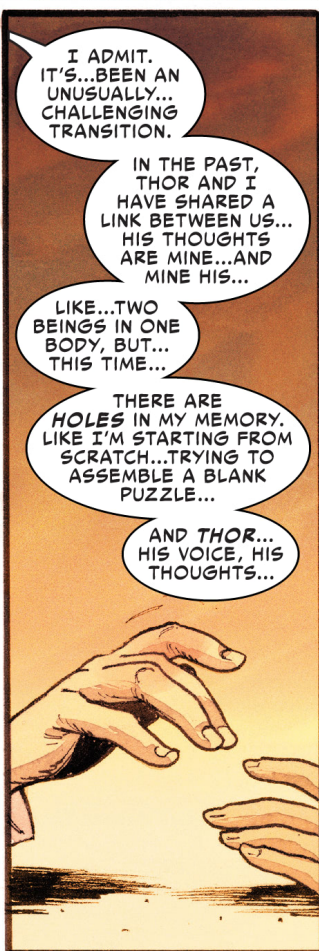
IT'S JUST
BEEN SO LONG
SINCE YOU'VE BEEN...
WELL, YOU... MAYBE
I'M JUST NOT USED
TO IT YET...

BUT I'M
LISTENING TO
YOU...AND YOU...
I DON'T
KNOW...

YOU
DON'T SEEM
HAPPY TO
ME...



WELL...
HEH HEH,
YOU'VE...
FOUND ME
OUT.



I ADMIT.
IT'S...BEEN AN
UNUSUALLY...
CHALLENGING
TRANSITION.

IN THE PAST,
THOR AND I
HAVE SHARED A
LINK BETWEEN US...
HIS THOUGHTS
ARE MINE...AND
MINE HIS...

LIKE...TWO
BEINGS IN ONE
BODY, BUT...
THIS TIME...

THERE ARE
HOLES IN MY MEMORY.
LIKE I'M STARTING FROM
SCRATCH...TRYING TO
ASSEMBLE A BLANK
PUZZLE...

AND THOR...
HIS VOICE, HIS
THOUGHTS...



HE
SEEMS...

...SO FAR
AWAY...

I FEAR...

"...I FEAR HE HAS GONE
SOMEWHERE I CANNOT
FOLLOW."

AAGHH!!!

BY
ODIN!!!

HEAR ME!
HEAR MY
THUNDER!!!

PLEASE...

FATHER, SIF...
HUGINN, MUNINN...
Anyone!!!

HEED MY
CALL!

LET
ME...

LET
ME GO
HOME...



WELL...
THIS IS JUST
EMBARRASSING.

WHAT...



RATATOSKR!

THE VERY
SAME.



AFTER THE WAR OF THE
REALMS, I THOUGHT YOU
HAD STAYED BEHIND
ON MIDGARD.*

YOU...YOU
HAVE TO HELP
ME. YOU HAVE TO
GET WORD THROUGH
YGGDRASIL TO MY
PEOPLE. TELL THEM
WHAT HAS HAPPENED
TO ME. TELL THEM
THAT BLAKE
HAS--

I'M A *CHAOS*
GOD, THOR. YOU
THINK I WOULD MISS
THE REIGN OF THE
THUNDER KING? IT'S
BEEN SUCH A DELIGHT
TO WATCH. HONESTLY,
BEST TIME I'VE
HAD IN AGES.

OH, I'M
AFRAID NOT,
THOR... YOU
SEE...

*SEE UNBEATABLE
SQUIRREL GIRL #46.
--WIL



THERE
IS NO ONE
TO GET
WORD TO.

NOT UP
THERE, AT
LEAST...



ASGARD
IS *EMPTY*,
THOR...

"...ALL THE GODS...
ARE LOST."

DIMENSION BLOOD.

THIS IS
INSANE! WE
HAVE TO GET
HOME--WE DO
NOT HAVE
TIME FOR
THIS!

YOU HEARD THEM, LADY
SIF. WE ARE HONORED
GUESTS; IT WOULD BE
QUITE RUDE NOT TO...
INDULGE THEM. IF ONLY
FOR A...LITTLE WHILE...
BEFORE WE...MAKE
OUR HEROIC
RETURN...

IS THERE ANY MORE
OF THIS LEG PIECE?
OR IS THIS
THIGH?

YESS...FRIENDSS OF
THOR. FRIENDSS OF
OURS. MIGHTY THOR
FREE USSS OF TYRANNY
DURING CIVIL BONE
WARSS AFTER
SS-STRANGE DOCTOR
TURN HALF OF USSS
TO BUNNISS.

FOUGHT
HERE FOR MANY
YEARS. SAVE MY
FATHER. KILL MY
UNCLE. HIM
MELT.

VERY DRUNK. VERY
BRAVE. FRIEND OF
THOR. FRIEND OF
USSS. YOU SS-AY.

THIS IS
INSANE!



N-NO...
PLEASE...

YOU'RE AWAKE. OH,
THANK HEVEN,
YOU HAD US
ALL SO--

DON'T.
PLEASE...

WHAT...
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT DID I--

I...I
DON'T WANT
YOUR...PITY.

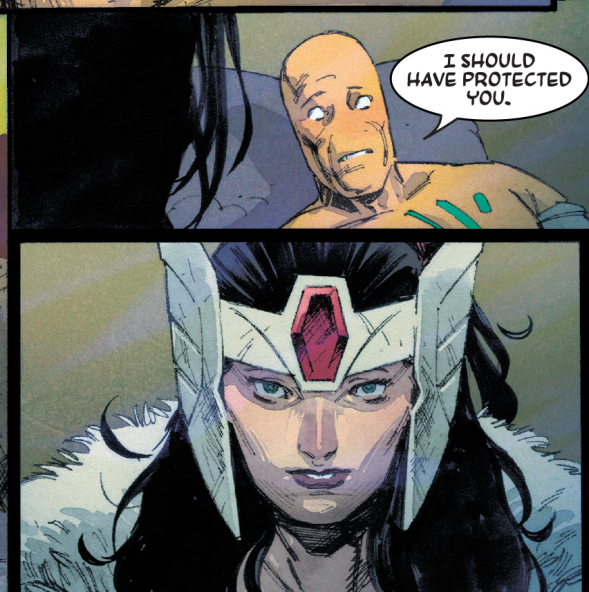
I DON'T...
DESERVE IT.



NO.
BILL...

I SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
STRONGER...
I SHOULD
HAVE...

HEY...HE
BLINDSIDED ALL
OF US. IF ANYONE
SHOULD HAVE SEEN
IT COMING, IT WAS
ME. THIS IS
NOT YOUR--



I SHOULD
HAVE PROTECTED
YOU.



BILL, I DON'T...I DON'T NEED YOU TO PROTECT ME. I JUST NEED YOU TO--

YOU'RE RIGHT. MY APOLOGIES, LADY SIF. I SHOULDN'T HAVE--

NO, DON'T-- IT'S OKAY. WE CAN--



I KNOW-- GET OFF OF ME!

I KNOW A WAY TO GET US HOME.

WHAT? HOW?

BLEET!



LOCKJAW. HE WAS IN ASGARD WHEN THE PRETENDER SENT US HERE. HE AND I ARE WARBOUND. WHERE I GO, HE IS SURE TO BE AT MY SIDE.

WE MUST SIMPLY FIND HIM, AND HE CAN TELEPORT--

LOCKJAW LEFT.



WHAT? BUT... WHERE...

LOCKJAW SAY FRIEND IN TROUBLE. SAY HE SMELL DEATH COMING.

OLD FRIEND. WARBOUND. LOCKJAW LEAVE HOURS AGO.

TOLD THORI TO TELL YOU...



BUT THORI FORGOT.



A MORGUE ASSISTANT? JANE... BUT YOU WERE... I MEAN, YOU ARE SUCH A--A BRILLIANT SURGEON. HOW DID--

I KNOW. IT'S NOT IDEAL, BUT YEAH. AFTER, YOU KNOW...EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED... I'M...

...OKAY WITH IT. IT'S ACTUALLY QUITE FULFILLING WORK...

YOU KNOW...TO BE THE LAST PERSON TO... GUIDE THEM HOME.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS MORBID... BUT...IT FEELS RIGHT.

WELL. I SUPPOSE I'VE MISSED QUITE A LOT...

I'LL ADMIT... IT'S...WHY I CAME TO SEE YOU. I GUESS I JUST NEEDED A FRIENDLY FACE...

HOW LONG... I MEAN, WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN? HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN BACK?

BEFORE I CAME TO YOU? OH, NOT LONG. I SPENT SOME TIME BOUNCING AROUND... GETTING MY... FEET WET, AS IT WERE...



...VISITING SOME OLD FRIENDS...

WHICH REMINDS ME... I WANTED TO ASK...

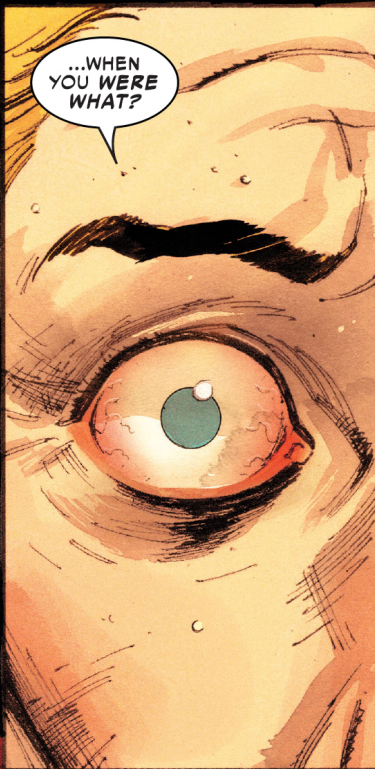
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE...ODIN IS THESE DAYS?

I'VE BEEN... ASKING AROUND, AND NO ONE SEEMS TO KNOW...

OH GOD, I DON'T KNOW. WE AREN'T ON THE BEST TERMS. WE NEVER REALLY GOT ALONG WHEN I WAS THOR, AND I DON'T THINK THE OLD MAN IS--

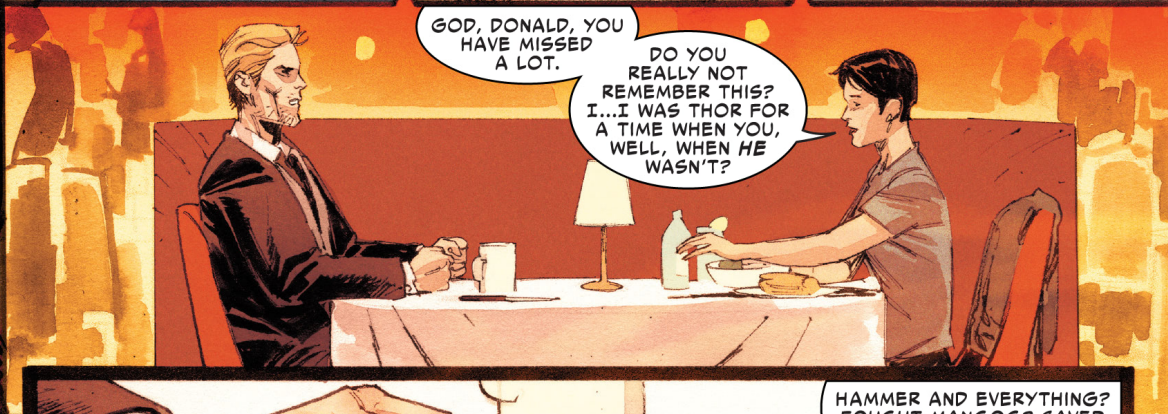


...WHEN YOU WERE WHAT?



GOD, DONALD, YOU HAVE MISSED A LOT.

DO YOU REALLY NOT REMEMBER THIS? I...I WAS THOR FOR A TIME WHEN YOU, WELL, WHEN HE WASN'T?



HAMMER AND EVERYTHING? FOUGHT MANGOG? SAVED ASGARD, BEAT CANCER? YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER ANY OF--



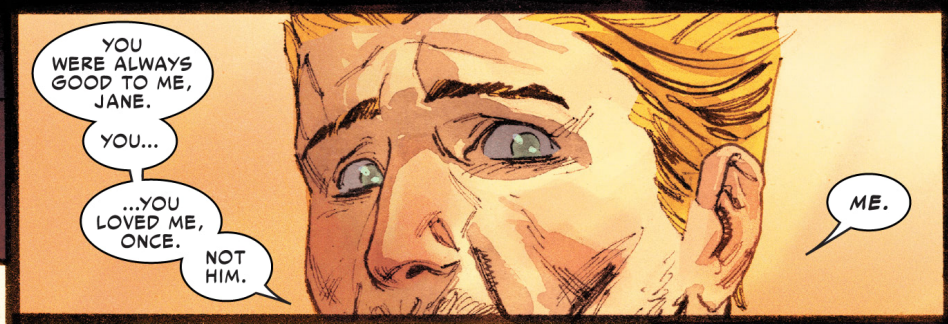
NO!!!

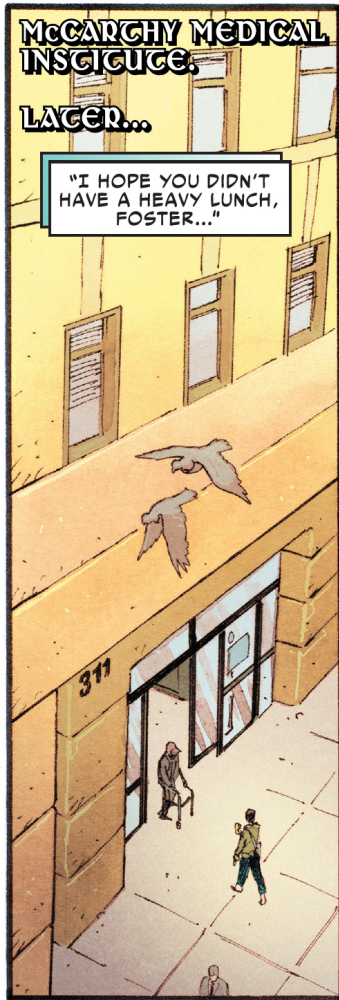
KRK!











McCARTHY MEDICAL
INSITITUE.

LATER...

"I HOPE YOU DIDN'T
HAVE A HEAVY LUNCH,
FOSTER..."



THAT'S
PUTTING IT
MILDLY.

SORRY I'M
LATE, RUDY,
AN OLD FRIEND
WAS IN TOWN,
AND I--

JANE.



I'M
SERIOUS.

I...I NEED
YOU TO LOOK
AT SOMETHING.
AND I...I NEED
YOU TO BRACE
YOURSELF.

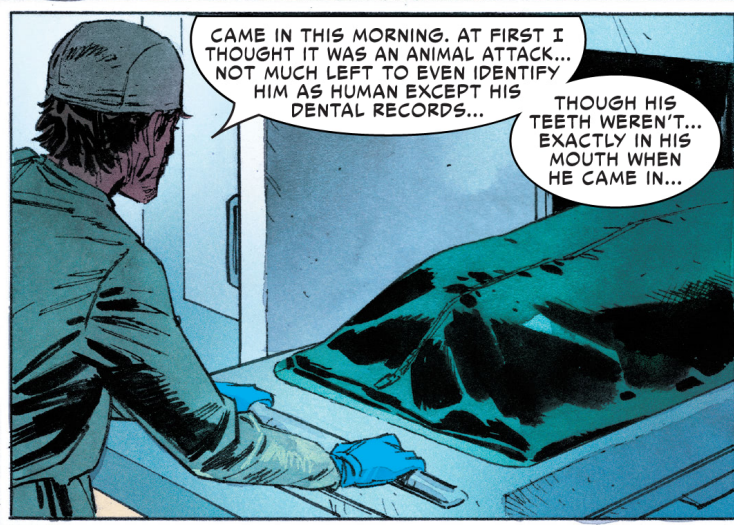
I'VE...I
HAVE SEEN
SOME...BAD
THINGS IN MY
TIME DOWN
HERE, BUT
THIS...

PLUS,
I'M SORRY,
JANE. BUT...
I THINK...



I THINK
HE'S...ONE OF
YOURS...

WH...
WHAT?



CAME IN THIS MORNING. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS AN ANIMAL ATTACK... NOT MUCH LEFT TO EVEN IDENTIFY HIM AS HUMAN EXCEPT HIS DENTAL RECORDS...

THOUGH HIS TEETH WEREN'T... EXACTLY IN HIS MOUTH WHEN HE CAME IN...



TOOK SOME TIME TO GET A NAME BACK, BUT I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR IT.

GUY'S NAME IS ROGER...



ROGER "RED" NORVELL.

OH... OH MY GOD...



HE USED TO BE...LIKE YOU...

HE WAS A THOR, RIGHT? LIKE BACK IN THE--



JANE?!



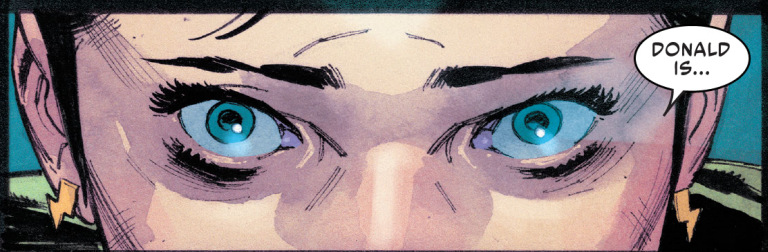
NO...NO...
NO...

STOP
IT.



HE
WOULDN'T...
IT'S NOT HIM.
IT'S NOT
HIM...

COME
ON. GET IT
TOGETHER.
THAT'S
INSANE...



DONALD
IS...



...FINE.

COOOWWWW!

COME
OUT...COME
OUT...

YOU THINK
I'M SCARED
OF YOU?

OF
YOU?!

SHOW
YOURSELF, YOU
MISERABLE--

KRAKOOOWWWW

AGHHH!!!

I WAS NOT
HIDING.

I WAS
HUNTING.

NOW,
GET UP...



...AND
Run.



THOR 10 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 10 KNULLIFIED VARIANT BY
Ken Lashley & Nolan Woodard



THOR 10 VARIANT BY
Ryan Ottley & Frank Martin



THOR 11 HEADSHOT VARIANT BY
Todd Nauck & Rachelle Rosenberg



Behold...

The ballad
of Simon
Walterson.

A mere mortal player of football
with a tragic past, magically
transformed into an amphibious
demigod after a chance
encounter with the mighty Thor!

Long has he reigned triumphant
in his wars against the forces
of rats and darkness.

Protecting all in his pond
kingdom--from toad to
squirrel to even the
lowliest of tadpoles.

And, at least once upon a
time, rescuing the very
fabric of humankind from
the clutches of the
dread titan Thanos.

PREY

PART FOUR OF SIX

Clawing, tooth and hammer
and nail, back-to-back with
the secret order of
Pet Avengers.

Let it be known, from here
to far beyond the ponds we
know, that the **thunder**
that hops has fought a
hundred battles and more.

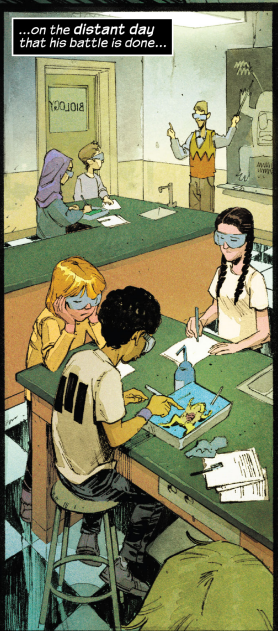
And a hundred times and more, he
has left the battlefield silent,
barren, lightning-charred and
bloody at his back.

Let his story
be told...

For amongst those warriors
worthy to have worn the
mantle of Thor, none have
worn it more nobly and
savagely than he.

His name
is **Throg**.

May his rest be long and
his song be sung in the
halls of every heaven...



...on the distant day
that his battle is done...



...and not a
moment before.

...DAMN...
...FROG...



I KNOW NOT
WHY YOU HUNT ME.
ONLY THAT YOU WEAR
THE STOLEN FACE OF
A FRIEND FOR CHAC.
YOU SHALL
ANSWER.

BUT KNOW THIS
PRETENDER: THROG IS
SPORT FOR NO ONE. NOT MAN
NOR DEMON NOR BEAST NOR FOWL.

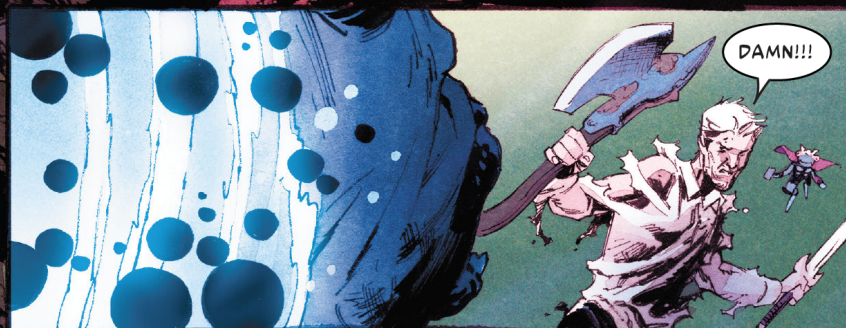
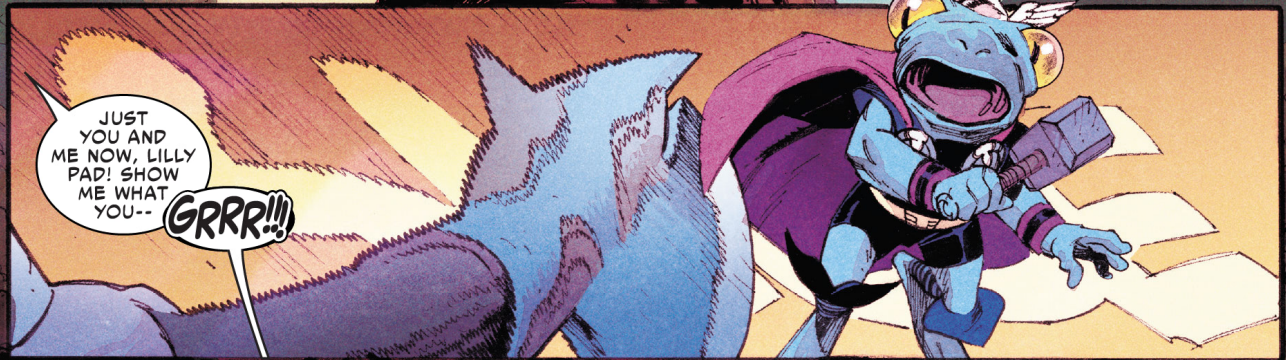
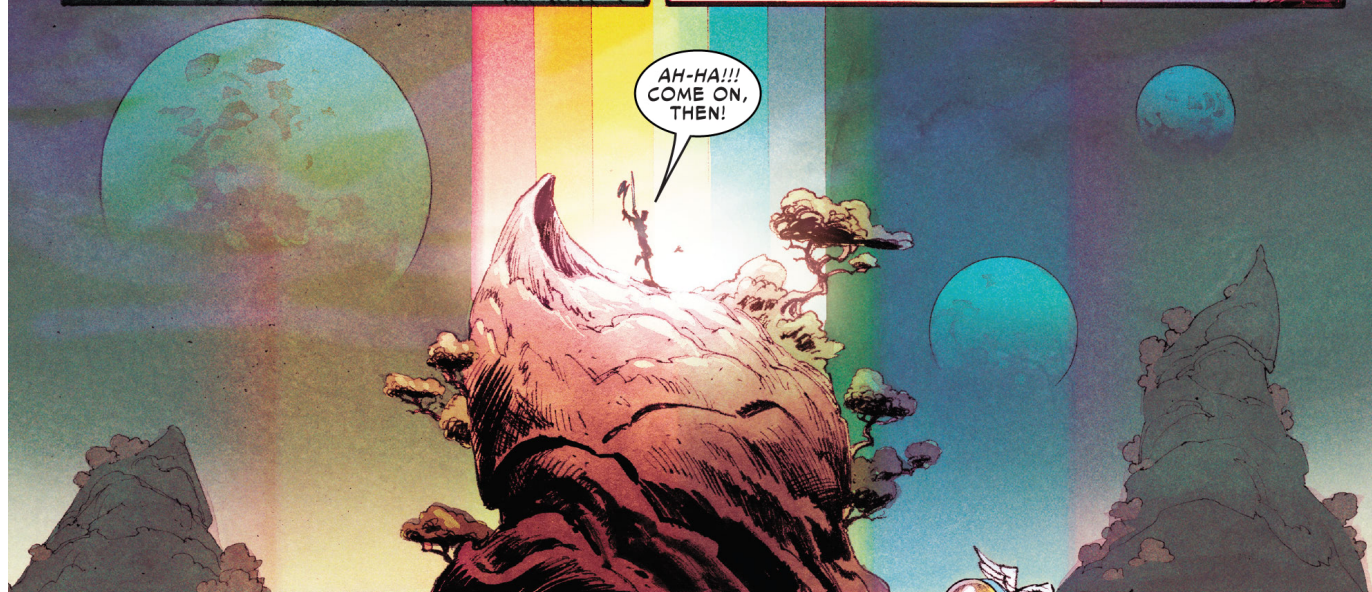


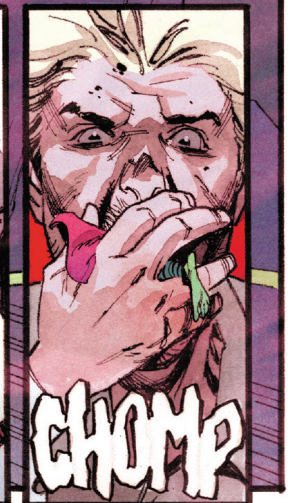
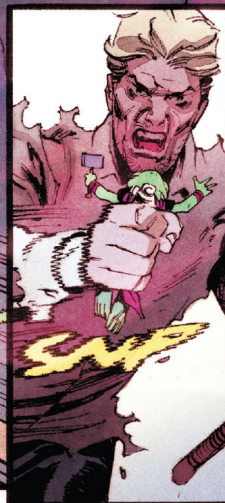
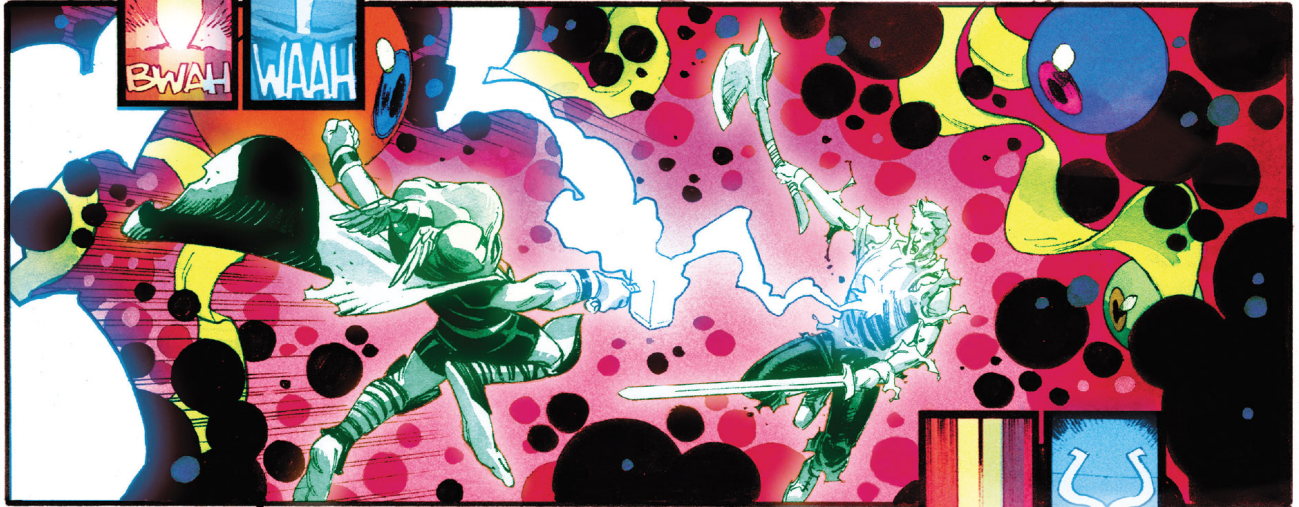
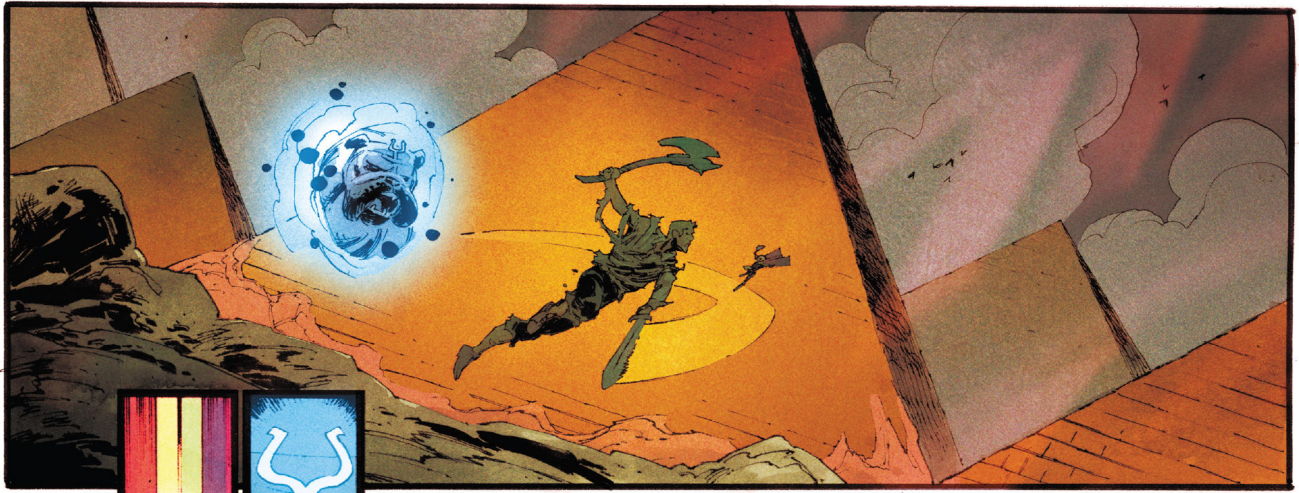
YOU HAVE MADE YOUR
INTENTIONS TO HARM
ME AND MY ILK CLEAR.
NOW I HAVE MADE
MY REBUTTAL.

STAND
DOWN OR--
PUT
YOUR PADS UP
AND FIGHT, YOU
MISERABLE
TOAD!



VERY
WELL.
NOW
COMES THE
PAIN...







GRRAAGH!!!

4

WAAHHH!!!



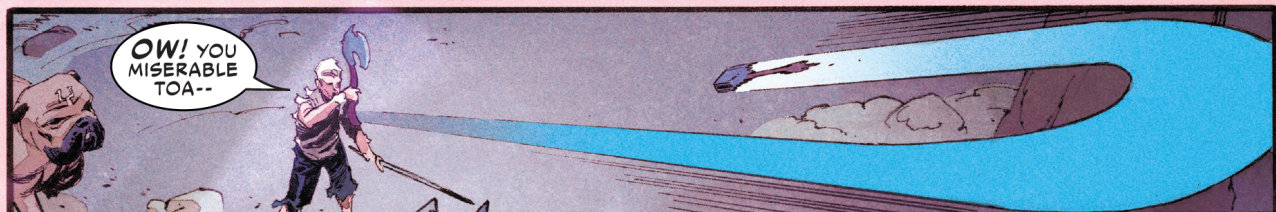
NOW,
NOW...

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS
TO RABID DOGS, DON'T
YOU?

THEY GO
TO SEE THE
DOCTOR...AND
THEN THEY NEVER
GO HOME EVER
AGA--



...



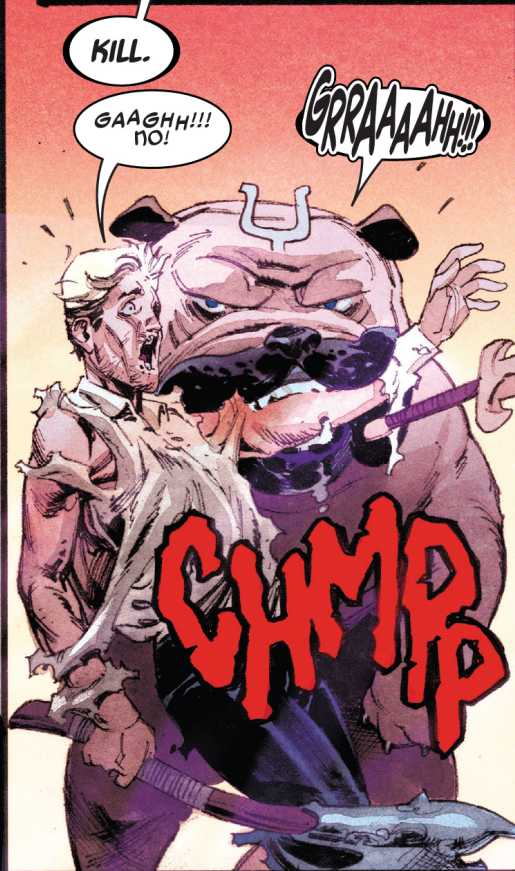
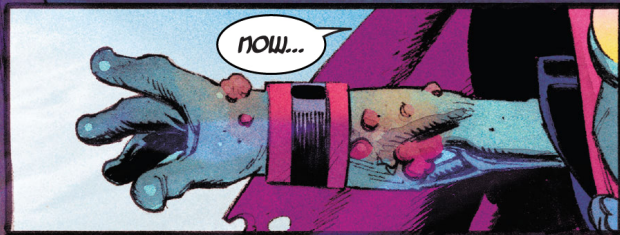
OW! YOU
MISERABLE
TOA--



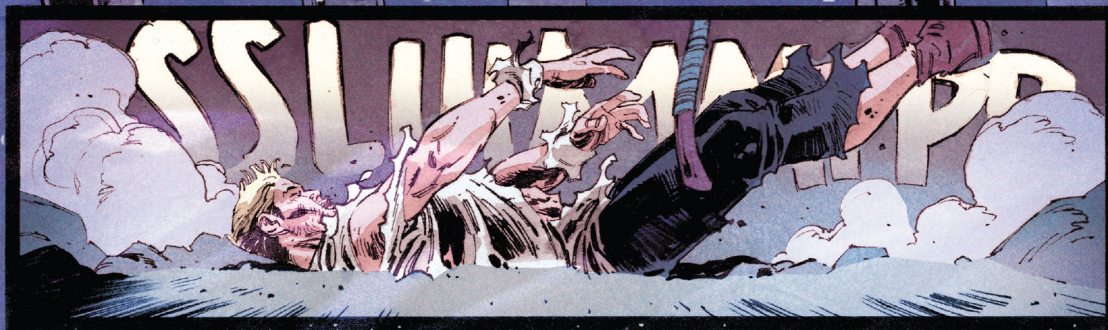
--DDAAAGHH!

PLO

THOOO!!!

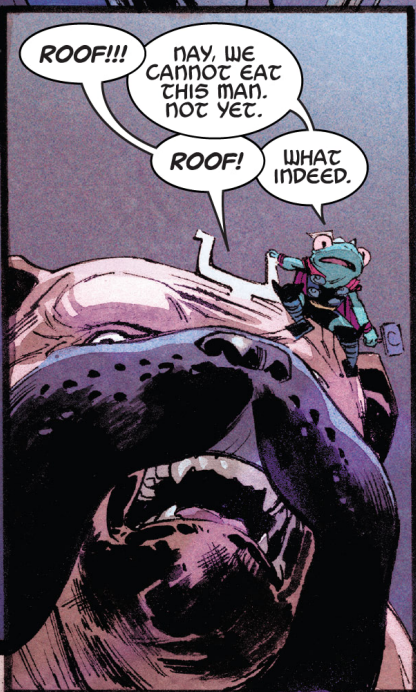






ROOF!
ROOF, ROOF!

AYE, LOCKJAW. I
AM FINE. I THANK
YOU FOR YOUR
ASSISTANCE
ONCE AGAIN.



ROOF!!!

NAY, WE
CANNOT EAT
THIS MAN.
NOT YET.

ROOF!

WHAT
INDEED.



WE MUST ASSUME THIS MAN,
WHOEVER HE IS, IS BEHIND THE
RECENT SLAYINGS OF THORFOLK
THAT THE CICADA WHISPER
ABOUT...

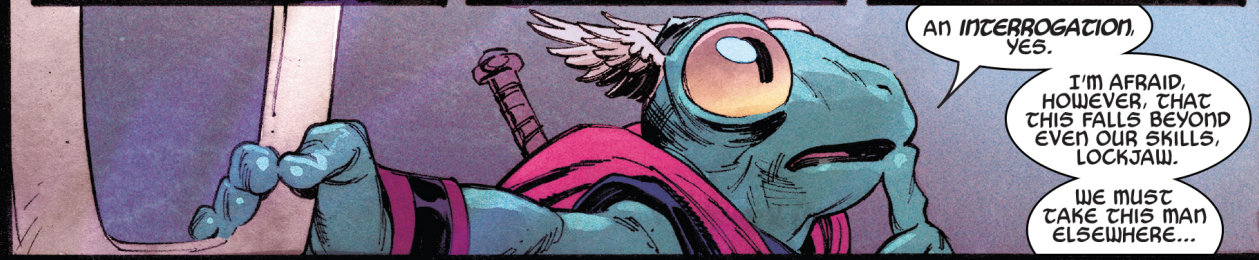
AND
LIKELY ALSO
THE TROUBLE IN
ASGARD THAT
RATATOSKR HAS
BEEN GOSSIPING OF.



...

...

ROOF!



AN INTERROGATION,
YES.

I'M AFRAID,
HOWEVER, THAT
THIS FALLS BEYOND
EVEN OUR SKILLS,
LOCKJAW.

WE MUST
TAKE THIS MAN
ELSEWHERE...

"...I'M AFRAID
HE NEEDS
A DOCTOR."

IT CAN'T
BE HIM!
IT JUST CAN'T.
DONALD WOULD
NEVER DO THESE
THINGS.

BUT WHO
ELSE COULD
IT BE, JANE?
THINK!

DONALD SUDDENLY APPEARS OUT OF
THIN AIR, ACTING LIKE A TOTAL WEIRDO,
ASKING ABOUT ODIN AND THEN...

NO. NO. JANE.
YOU CAN'T THINK THAT.
YOU JUST...HAVE TO FIND
THOR. HE'LL KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

ONLY PROBLEM IS
NO ONE SEEMS TO
KNOW WHERE
THOR IS!

HI ^{HI-SIGH}—
YES, THIS IS IRON
MAN. HOWEVER, DUE
TO SOME BIG, BLOND
JERK, I NO LONGER
USE THIS NUMBER.
BUT HEY, NICE TRY
ANYWAY...

AND A QUICK
CHECK INTO THE
OLD VALKYRIE VISION
ISN'T GIVING ME ANY
CLUES EITHER!

IT'S OKAY.
IT'S OKAY.
THE DOC WILL
KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

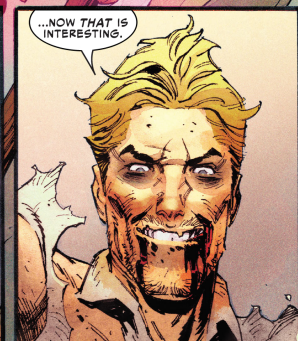
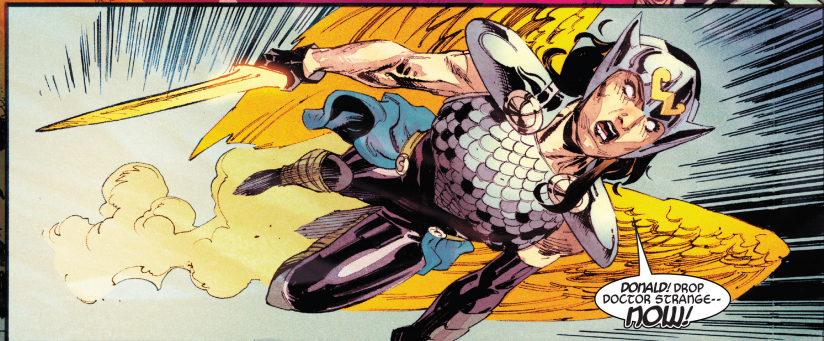
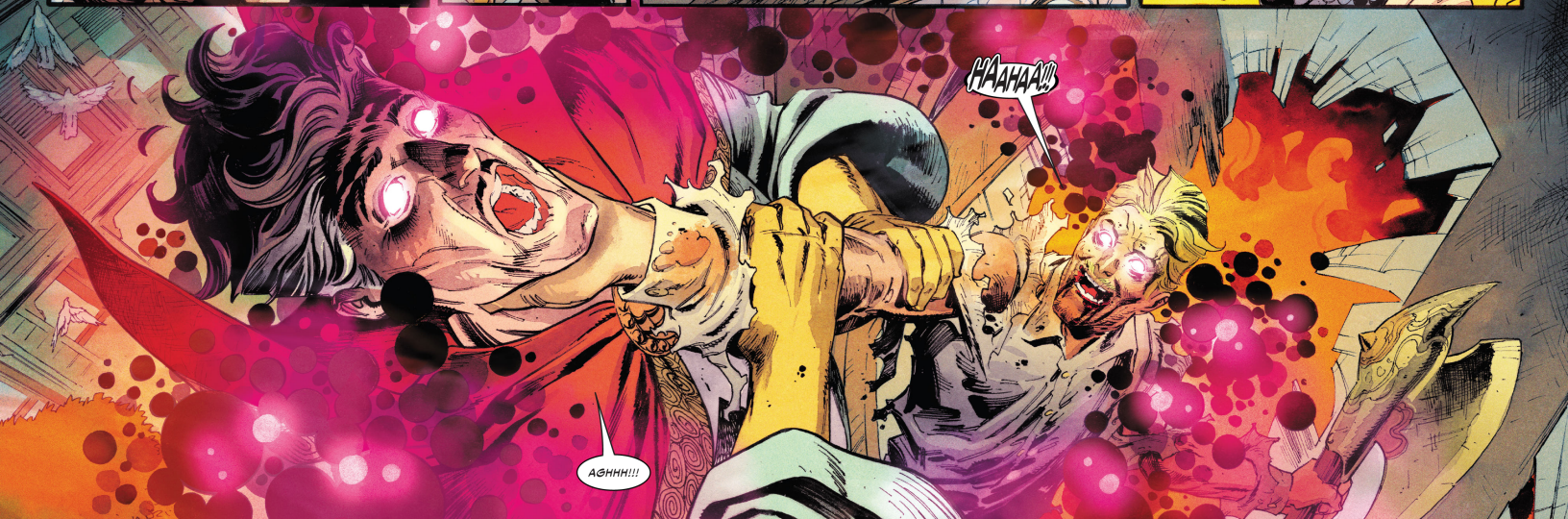
IF ANYONE
CAN MAKE SENSE
OF A BUNCH OF THORS
SUDDENLY FALLING OUT
OF THE SKY DEAD,
IT'S BOUND
TO BE--

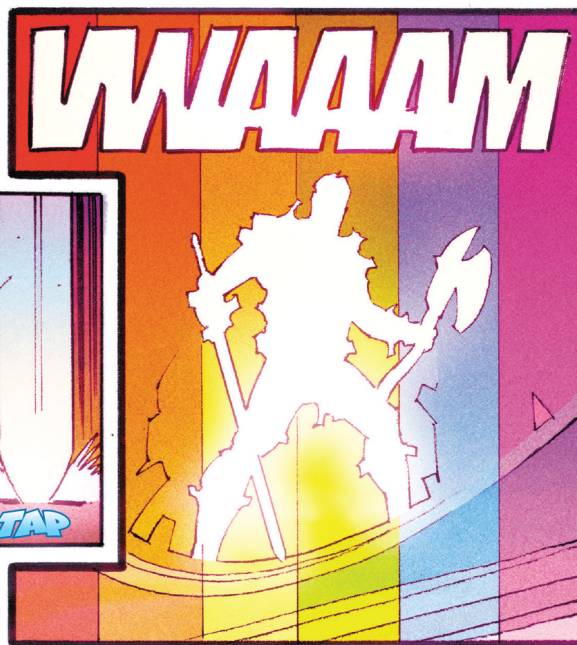
WHAT
THE--

RIP

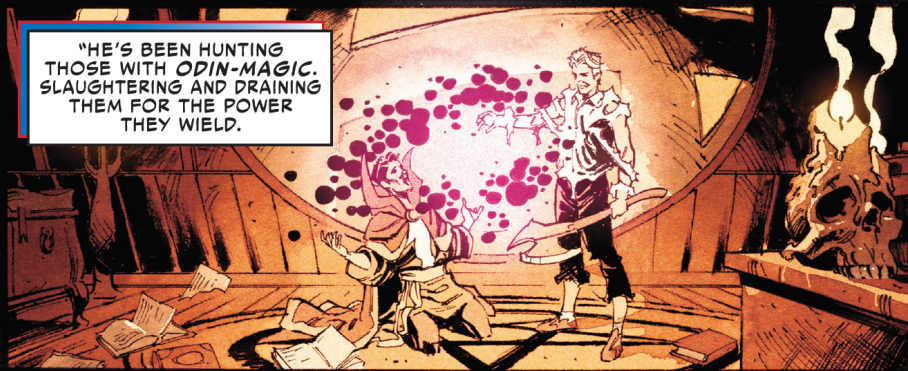
RIP



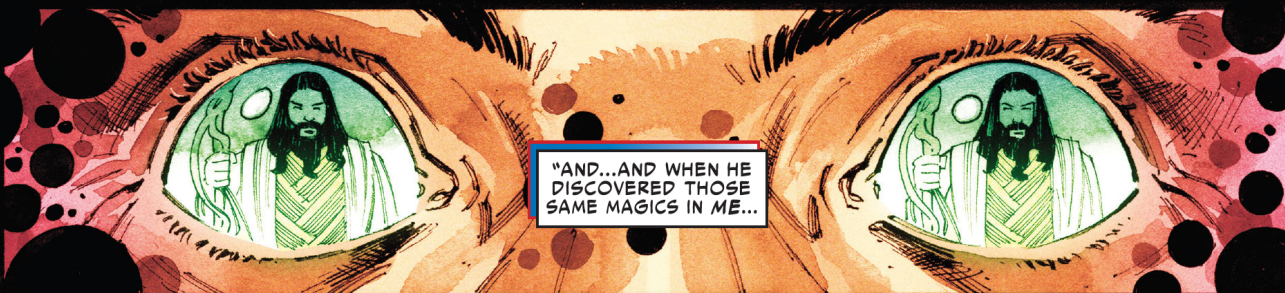




"HE'S BEEN HUNTING
THOSE WITH **ODIN-MAGIC**.
SLAUGHTERING AND DRAINING
THEM FOR THE POWER
THEY WIELD.

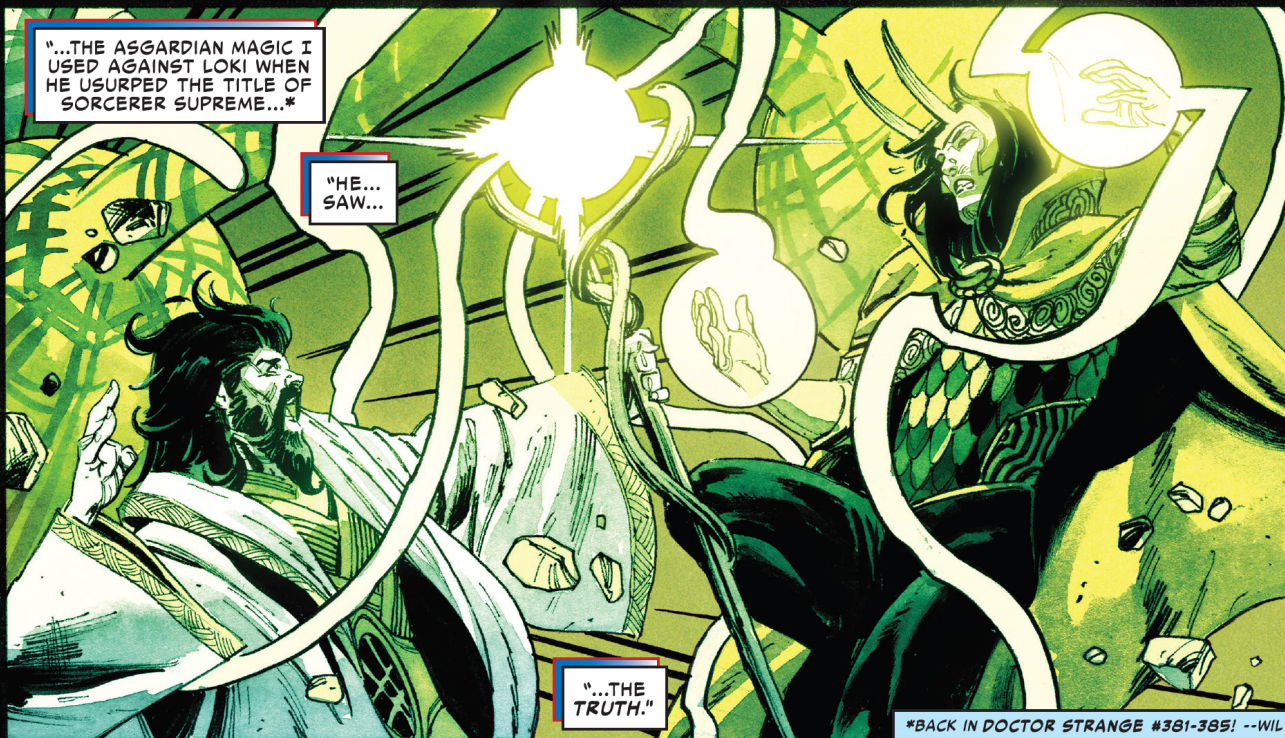


"AND...AND WHEN HE
DISCOVERED THOSE
SAME MAGICS IN ME...



"...THE ASGARDIAN MAGIC I
USED AGAINST LOKI WHEN
HE USURPED THE TITLE OF
SORCERER SUPREME...*

"HE...
SAW...



"...THE
TRUTH."

*BACK IN DOCTOR STRANGE #381-385! --WIL

YOU SEE,
JANE...

...HE WON'T
BE HUNTING
ANYMORE...

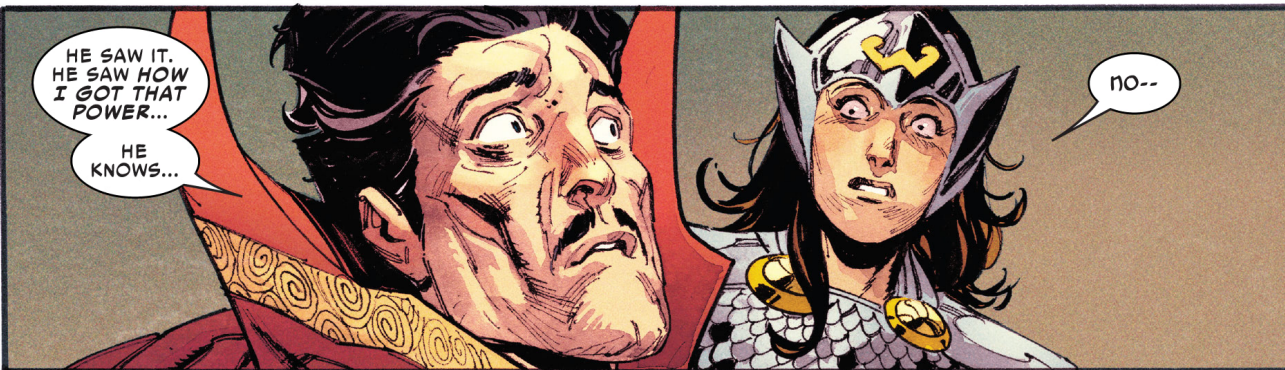
...HE'S
HEADING
FOR THE
SOURCE!!!



HE SAW IT.
HE SAW HOW
I GOT THAT
POWER...

HE
KNOWS...

no--





...down...

...to the
world below.

Where they fall on
another son of Odin.
As he whispers
prayers to his
absent father...

...to his kingdom
lost.

YGGDRASIL...

no...

And yet...

...in this moment, these
raging sons of Odin, this
thunder god and his
shadow...

...are
united.

For their prayers,
both worthy and
whispered and
fury filled...

DONALD...
you...

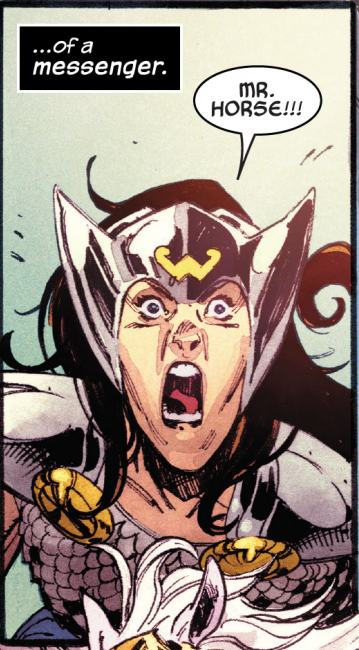
...YOU
WILL PAY FOR
THIS...

...fall on deaf
ears alike.

Both sons
drowned by
a rain of
blood...

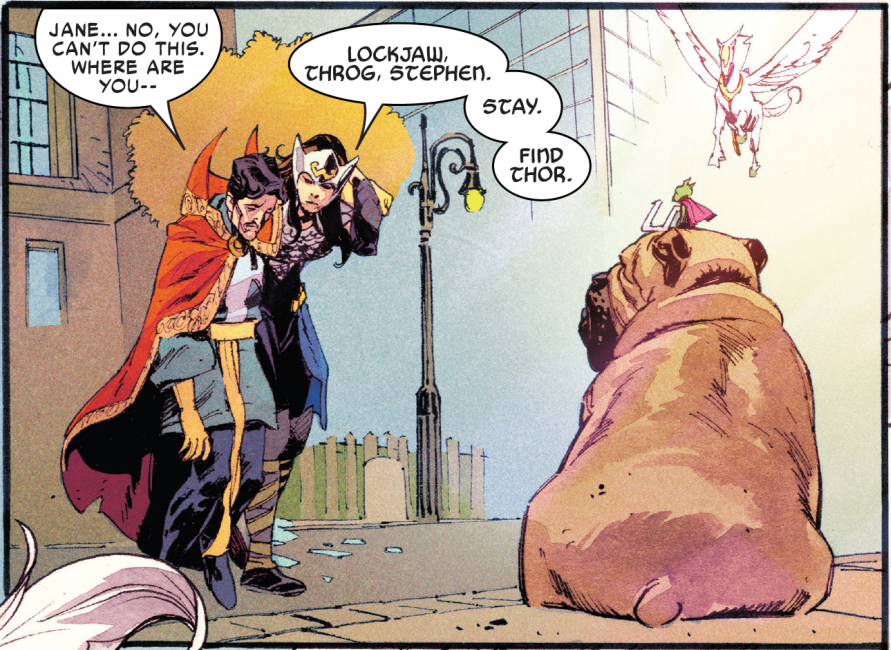
DO
YOU HEAR
ME?!

...both desperate...
both in need...



...of a messenger.

MR. HORSE!!!

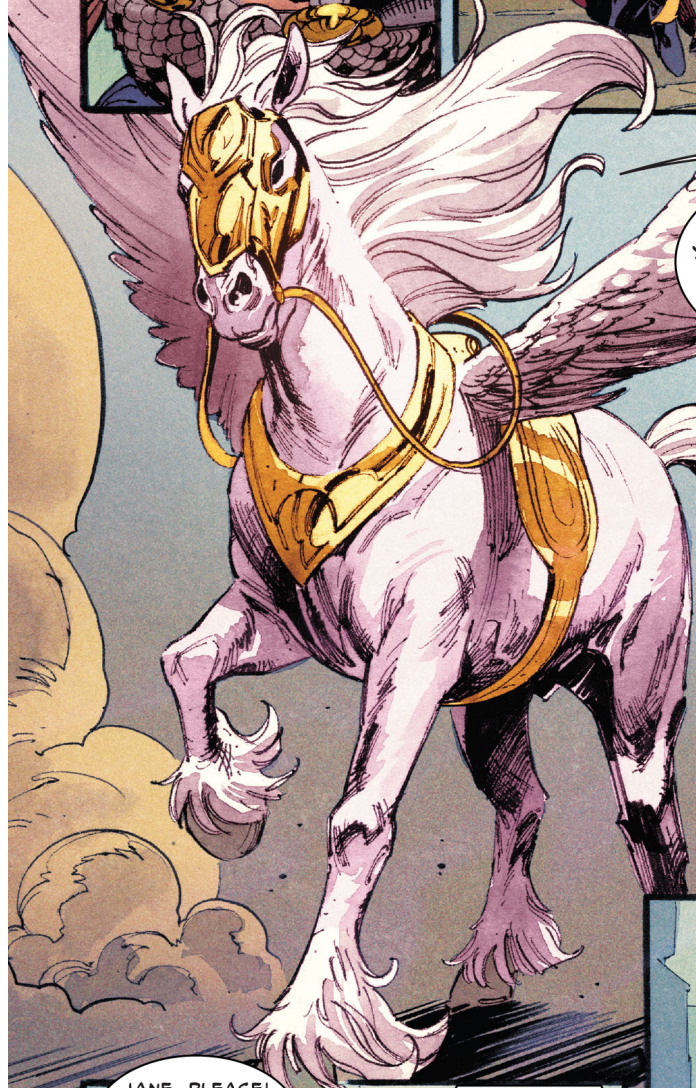


JANE... NO, YOU CAN'T DO THIS. WHERE ARE YOU--

LOCKJAW, THROG, STEPHEN.

STAY.

FIND THOR.



ROOF! ROOF! (HORSE, YOU'RE A BRAVE ONE TO SHOW YOUR FACE HERE. IT HAS BEEN A GREAT WHILE SINCE WE LAST BATTLED. BE ON YOUR WAY BEFORE I--)

OH, AYE? LIKE THAT IS IT, YE COFFEE-NOSED ROYALIST WAZZOCK? WELL, I MIGHT NOT BE 'ERE FOR THEE, LAD, BUT 'APPEN I'LL MAKE THE TIME--

HORSE. THAT'S ENOUGH.

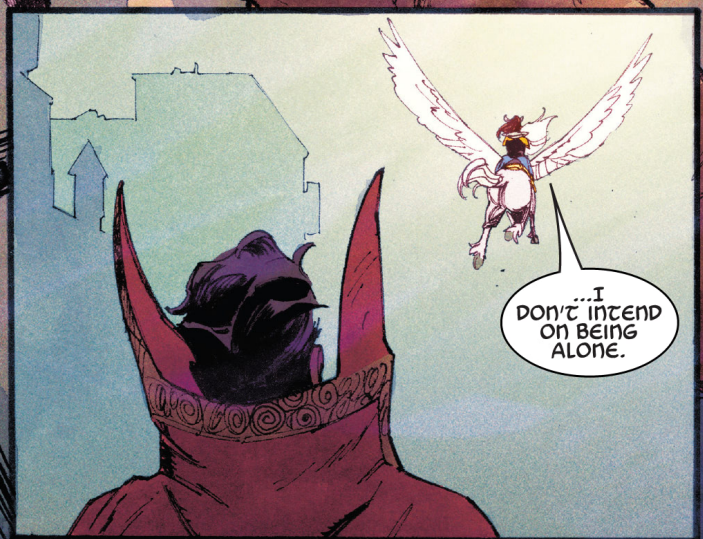
THROG? AYE, WELL, IF THIS GREAT POSH PUDDIN'S WITH THEE, THAT'S DIFFERENT. JUST WATCH THYSELF. MIND--THA CAN NEVER TRUST A TORY.

~SIGH~ I'LL BEAR THAT IN MIND.



JANE, PLEASE! LISTEN TO ME! YOU CAN'T FACE HIM! NOT ALONE.

OH, BELIEVE ME...



...I don't intend on being alone.

SUDDENLY,
WORLDS AWAY...

And in the blink of an eye, Jane Foster
and her trusty steed--having scoured
the Ten Realms and every point in
between with the powers bestowed
upon her as the last of the Valkyries--

--have arrived
here...

...to deliver
a message.

STAY
HERE, HORSE...
THIS SHOULDN'T
TAKE LONG.

AYE,
CAREFUL,
THEN.

YOU!!!
I KNOW YOU
DON'T LIKE ME.
AND BELIEVE ME, OLD
MAN, THE FEELING
IS MORE THAN
MUTUAL...

IF YOU CAN
FIND YOUR WAY
OUT OF THE BOTTOM
OF YOUR CUP, IT'S
TIME YOU STOPPED
HIDING.

I'VE HAD
OF ENOUGH
DEALING WITH
YOUR ARROGANT
AND FOOL-
HEADED CHILDREN...

NOW...SOBER UP, OR
I'LL MAKE YOU SOBER
UP. YOU CAN'T HIDE
FROM THIS
ANYMORE...

PEOPLE ARE DYING.
YOUR SON IS IN
TROUBLE...

AND ALL
OF IT...EVERY
INCH OF IT...
IS YOUR
FAULT.

SO SADDLE
UP...YOU'RE
COMING WITH
ME...



IT'S TIME
YOU CLEANED
UP YOUR
MESS...

ODIN.



THOR 11 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 12 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 13 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



THOR 13 VARIANT BY
Michael Cho





Odin...

...once All-Father
to the golden
gates of Asgard...

...the most powerful
god to ever tread
the Ten Realms...

Odin the mighty.
The cruel. The
one-eyed titan.

The unbroken.
The unbowed.

The great eternal eagle.
The father of lightning...

He, and he alone, has faced
battles and waged and won
wars so mighty and awesome...

...that even the Watchers
themselves have gone mad
witnessing his feats...

And yet not too
long ago, indeed...

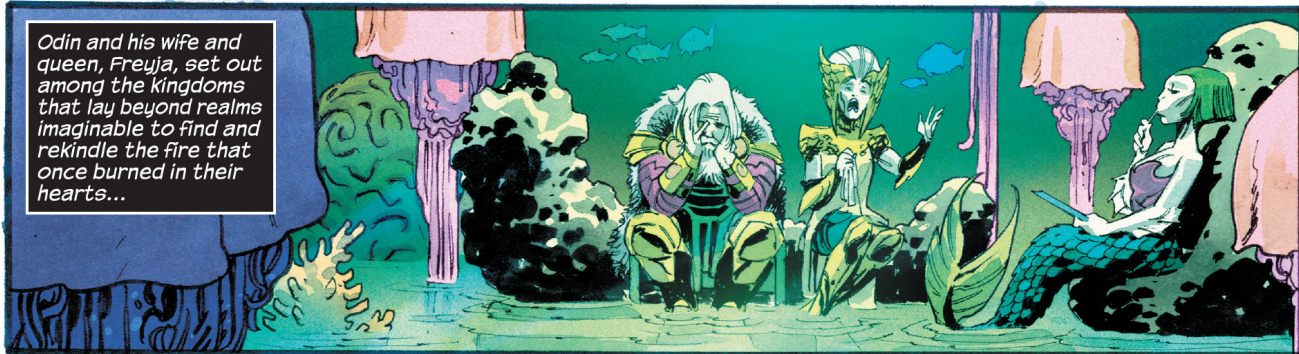
...having given up the
burden of his crown...

...Odin faced
a battle...

...even he could
not win.

PREY
PART FIVE OF SIX

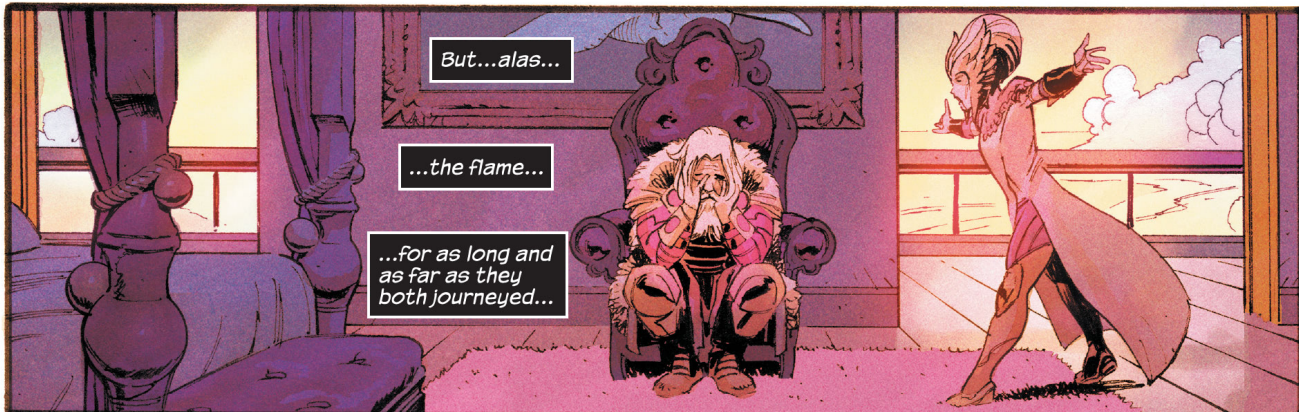
Odin and his wife and queen, Freyja, set out among the kingdoms that lay beyond realms imaginable to find and rekindle the fire that once burned in their hearts...



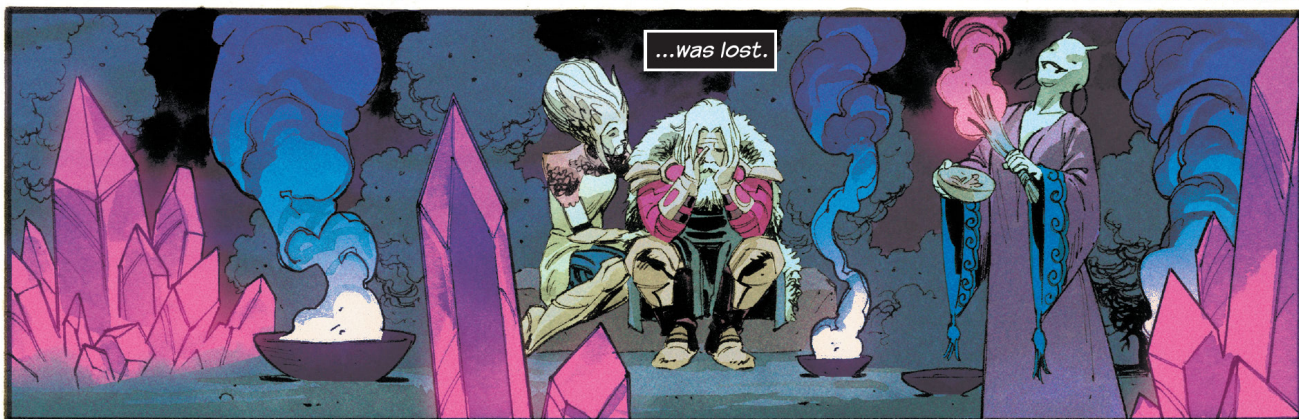
But...alas...

...the flame...

...for as long and as far as they both journeyed...

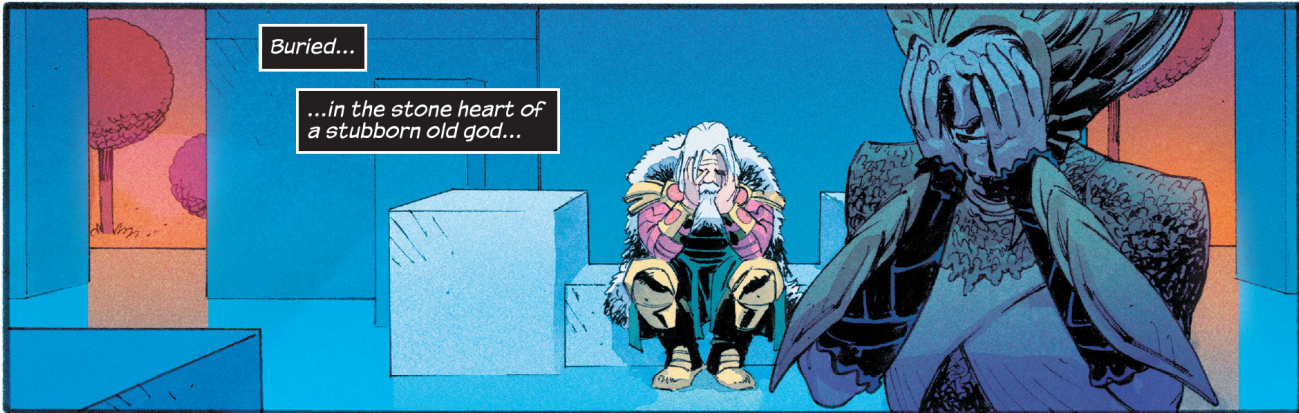


...was lost.



Buried...

...in the stone heart of a stubborn old god...

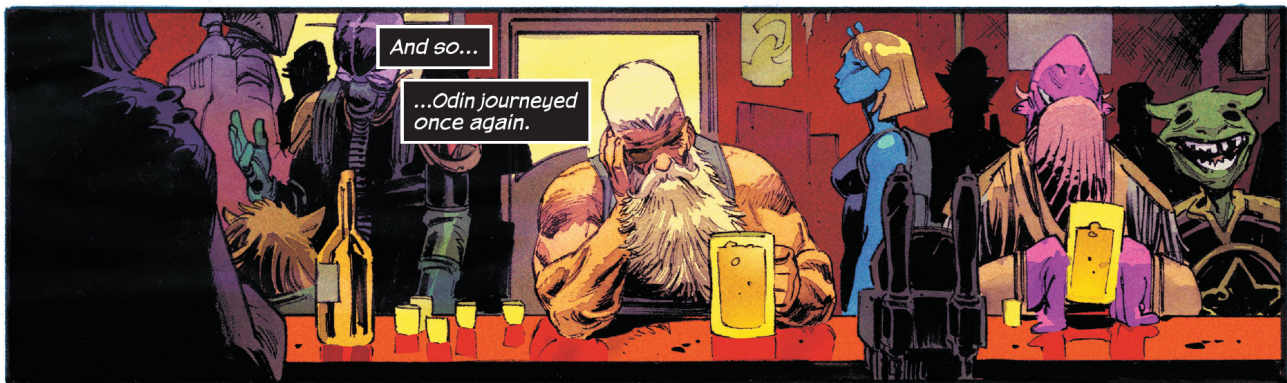
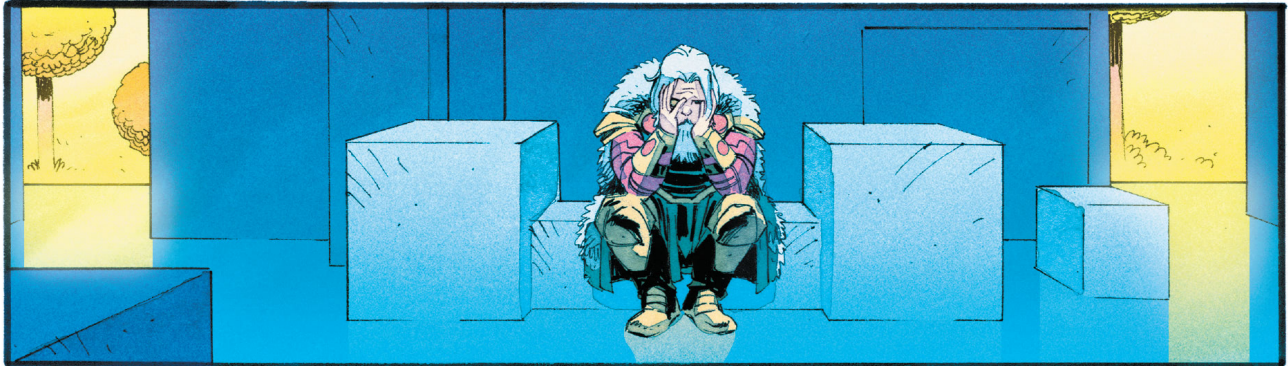


It is the greatest sorrow then...that by the time he found it once again...





...it burned alone.



And so...

...Odin journeyed once again.



This time, to do what all gods do when they have lost those that believe in them...



Pray.

And hope to find faith...

...in the bottom of a bottle...



...and in the silence of solitude.

NOW...

That is, of course, until...



UGH...
WHAT...WHAT
IS IT THAT
YOU--

GET
UP, OLD
MAN!!!

YOU STARTED THIS
FIGHT--NOW STAND
UP AND FINISH
IT!

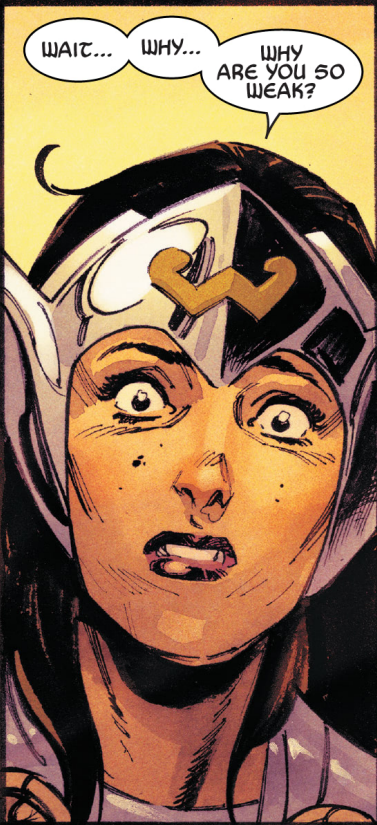
I CAME TO YOU
FOR HELP. HELP IN
A MESS OF YOUR
OWN MAKING, AND
YOU LASHED OUT
LIKE A DRUNKEN
SCHOOL BOY. NOW,
AGAIN, STAND
UP AND...

WAIT... WHY...

WHY
ARE YOU SO
WEAK?

HEH...DON'T
?COUGH? DO NOT
MISTAKE MERCY
FOR WEAKNESS,
VALKYRIE...OR...

...WHATEVER
THE DAMNED HELL
YOU ARE CALLING
YOURSELF THESE
DAYS...





BUT...

...IF IT WILL
MAKE YOU HAPPY
TO GLOAT...

NO, NO, I
AM NOT THE GOD
I ONCE WAS. I GAVE
THOSE POWERS TO
MY SON. I HAVE...
GIVEN...

...I HAVE
LOST...

...SO VERY
MUCH SINCE
YOU AND I LAST
SPOKE...

DONALD BLAKE IS FREE.
HE KNOWS WHAT HE IS.
WHY YOU MADE HIM.
HE'S GONE MAD.

HE HAS SLAIN
THE MIDGARD
SERPENT. STOLEN
ITS POWER.

IMPRISONED YOUR
SON IN THE PRISON YOU
MADE FOR BLAKE. BANISHED ALL
OF ASGARD TO SOME SORT OF HELL
DIMENSION. AND NOW HE IS **FREE**.

AND AS
WE SPEAK, HE
IS RIPPING THE WORLD
TREE APART WITH HIS HANDS
TO GAIN THE **ALL-POWER**.

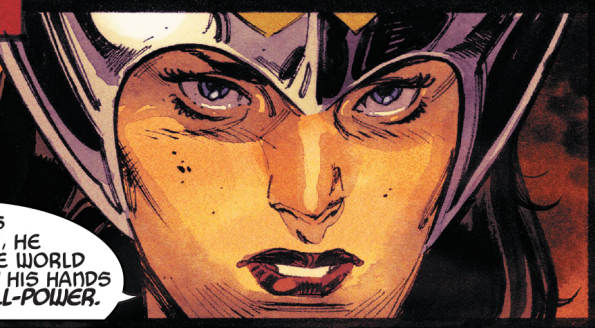
I...I DO
NOT KNOW
WHAT TO--

IT'S **THOR**.
HE'S--

I DO NOT
WANT OR NEED
YOUR PITY. I NEED
YOU TO LEAVE. THERE
IS NOTHING I
CAN DO--



OF COURSE,
IT IS. THE BOY
CAN TAKE CARE
OF HIMSELF.
NOW--



SO NO,
THOR VERY MUCH
CANNOT TAKE CARE
OF HIMSELF. SO
GET SOBER
AND--

I'LL
GET MY
ARMOR.

THAT'LL
DO.

CHOOM



WE'LL
NEED MORE
ARMOR.

THESE WEAPONS
ARE FINE TOOLS.
NO REPLACEMENT FOR
STORMBREAKER, MIND
YOU, BUT YOU AND YOUR
PEOPLE SHOULD
BE PROUD.

BILL...

THE DWARVES
OF NIDAVELLIR
COULD LEARN
FROM YOUR
WARSMITHS.

BLEET!

BILL!

WHAT ARE WE DOING?
THIS IS ABSURD.

UNTIL WE CAN
FIND OUR WAY OUT FROM
THIS PLACE, WE ARE MERELY
PLAYING DRESS-UP IN
CHILDREN'S
CLOTHES--

WE ARE
DOING ALL
THAT WE CAN
UNTIL WE CAN
DO MORE.

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

YOU ARE A
GOD, LADY SIF.
YOU SHOULD
KNOW...

IT
MEANS HAVING
FAITH...

...HEAVENS...

"...AND BELIEVING
IN MIRACLES."

SORRY
WE'RE LATE.

IT'S BEEN...
QUITE SOME
TIME SINCE I
HAVE BEEN IN
THIS REALM.



STRANGE!!!

LOCKJAW!

IT'S GOOD
TO SEE YOU, SIF.
NOW, HOW CAN
WE HELP?

WE HAVE
TO GET BACK
TO ASGARD!
NOW!



YES...
YES, OF
COURSE.

ALTHOUGH...
I MUST
ADMIT...

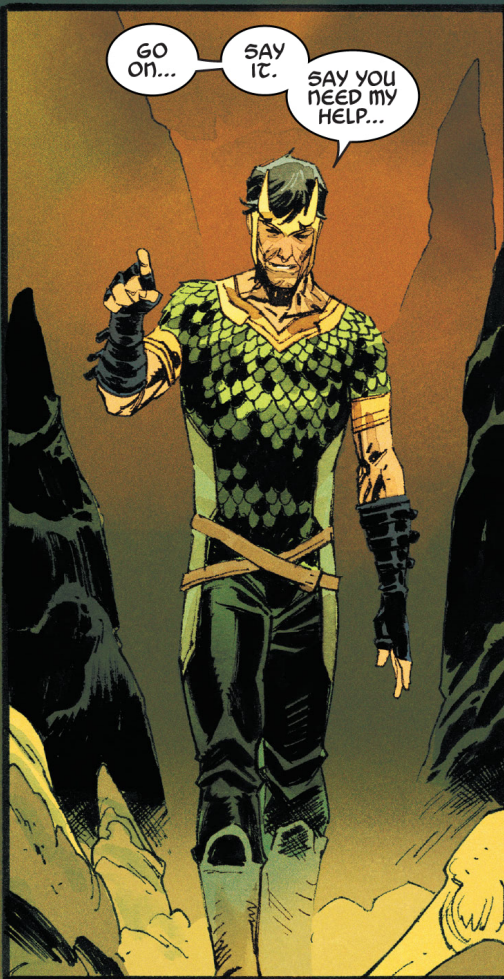


...I WAS
NOT EXPECTING
SO MANY OF
YOU...

ARE THOSE...
BEARS?



OH,
STEPHEN...HOW
I WILL RELISH
THIS...



GO
ON...

SAY
IT.

SAY YOU
NEED MY
HELP...



HELLO...

...LOKI.



HEY! HEY, @##% YOU IN YOUR
@##%, YOU @##%@#! YOU'RE
LUCKY YA GOT ALL YOUR BOYS
WITH YOU OR I'D OPEN YOU UP!
YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH
BEFORE--

BATS! THAT'S
ENOUGH.



NOW, STEPHEN.
I KNOW YOU AND I HAVEN'T
ALWAYS...SEEN EYE TO EYE ON
THINGS, BUT...IN LIGHT OF CURRENT
EVENTS, I WILL, FOR JUST
THIS ONCE, BE THE
BIGGER MAN...

YOU
NEED MY
HELP. I NEED
YOURS.

FOR TODAY,
WE SHARE
A COMMON
ENEMY.



SO LET'S
OPEN THE
GATES OF HEL,
SHALL WE?

ASGARD.

RAGHH!!!

MORE!!! YES! YES! SHOW ME! SPEAK TO ME, DAMN Y--

AGH!!!

OH...OH, NO...

CAN IT BE? CAN ONE MAN BE THIS LUCKY?

KRAK

HAS THE FROG PRINCE HIMSELF TRULY RETURNED FOR MORE?

AYE...

INDEED, I HAVE RETURNED...



HEH...

OH, WE'VE
PLAYED THIS GAME
BEFORE, HAVEN'T WE?
YOU AND ALL YOUR
HEROES!

AM I
SUPPOSED TO BE
SCARED?

OH.

I WOULD
BE.

WELL,
IT'S ABOUT
TIME...

...FATHER.



I AM NOT
YOUR FATHER,
GHOST.

BUT IF
IT'S *PUNISHMENT*
YOU LOOK FOR...

...CONGRATULATIONS.
YOUR JOURNEY HAS
COME TO AN END.

YOU THINK
I'M AFRAID
OF YOU?!

PERHAPS
NOT. BUT
YOU...

YOU HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU HAVE JUST
UNLEASHED...



ALL OF THAT
POWER IN YOU.
ALL THAT **BLOOD**
FROM THE WORLD
TREE.

WHERE DO
YOU THINK IT'S
BLEEDING?



BELOW

I AM THE
GOD OF THE
STORM.



I AM
THE KING OF
ASGARD.



CAN YOU
HEAR ME,
BLAKE?!



CAN YOU FEEL THE
THUNDER?!



YOU WANT
THE ODIN-
FORCE?

YOU MAY
NOT HAVE
IT.



BUT YOU
MAY HAVE
THE CHOR-
FORCE.





YOU MAY
HAVE ALL
OF IT!

And indeed, the thunder
echoed across the infinite
canyons of the Ten Realms.

A beacon as bright
as the sun.

So that
Thor...

...could finally
be found.

TO ME, MY
RAVENS!

WE CANNOT GET
YOU OUT OF
HERE.

ONLY BY
STRIKING YOUR
STAFF IN THE WORLD
ABOVE MAY YOUR
BODY BE
RELEASED.

I KNOW.
BUT YOU CAN
REMOVE MY
SPIRIT.

MY
SOUL.

YES, MY
LORD. YOU
WOULD REQUIRE
A VESSEL.

OH. I
HAVE AN IDEA...



I...I
AM NOT DONE.
YOU...YOU HAVE TO
ANSWER FOR
WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE...

YOU...
YOU OWE
ME!



AND I WILL NOT BE
STOPPED!!! NOT BY
ANYONE!!!

I WILL KILL A HUNDRED
MORE OF YOU UNTIL I
HAVE WHAT IS
RIGHTFULLY MINE!!!



YOU
OWE ME A
LIFE!!!

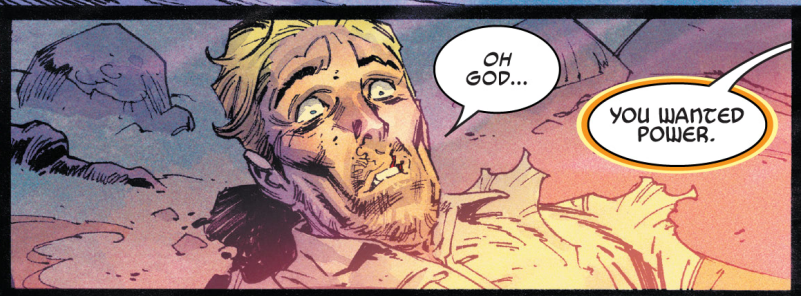
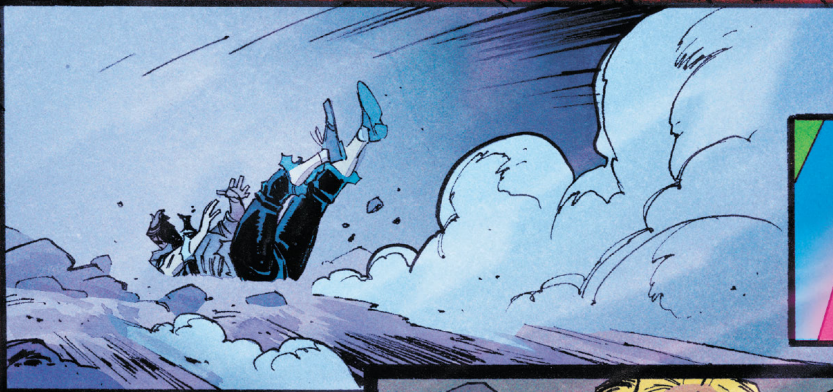


ALL LIFE
ENDS. I WILL GIVE YOU
NO MORE THAN
THAT.

DONALD BLAKE,
SHADOW OF
THUNDER, SLAYER
OF THE GREAT
SERPENT...IT IS
MY JUDGMENT
THAT YOU BE
UNMADE AND
YOUR NAME
STRICKEN FROM THE--



FATHER. I BELIEVE
I'LL HANDLE
THIS.



OH
GOD...

YOU WANTED
POWER.



COME
AND GET
IT.



THOR 14 VARIANT BY
Nic Klein



And lo, wading through
the blood of the World
Tree as it mixes with
his own...

...the shadow of the
Thunder King, the man
who never was...

...Donald Blake,
the dragon...

...comes,
at last...

...to face his
creator.

PREY
PART SIX OF SIX

His erstwhile father...

STAY DOWN, BLAKE. IF YOU WISH TO LIVE.

His would-be brother...

AS ONE WHO HAS INTIMATE KNOWLEDGE OF THESE KINDS OF THINGS... I DO SO WISH YOU **DISOBEY** MY FATHER'S COMMANDS...

"IF I WISH TO LIVE"?!

THAT IS ALL I HAVE EVER WANTED!!!

BUT YOU...YOU, YOU WOULDN'T LET ME!!!

WHY?! WHY WOULD YOU MAKE ME LIKE THIS?!

WHY WOULD YOU MAKE ME HURT?! WHY DO I FEEL SO MUCH PAIN?!

PAIN?!

...and his
destroyer.

you...

...know
nothing of
PAIN.



YOU
WILL.

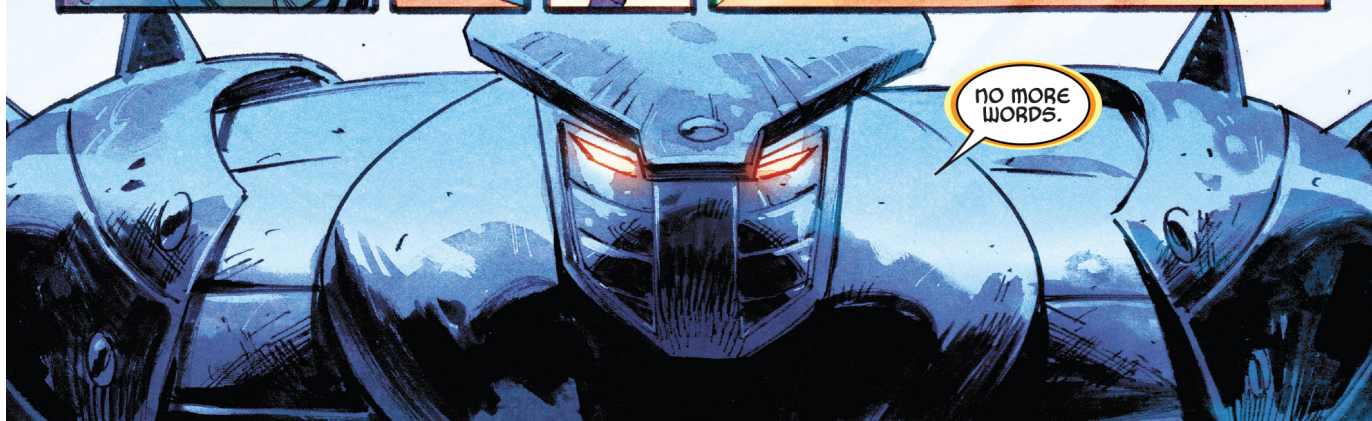
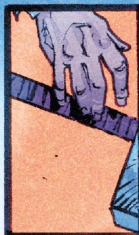
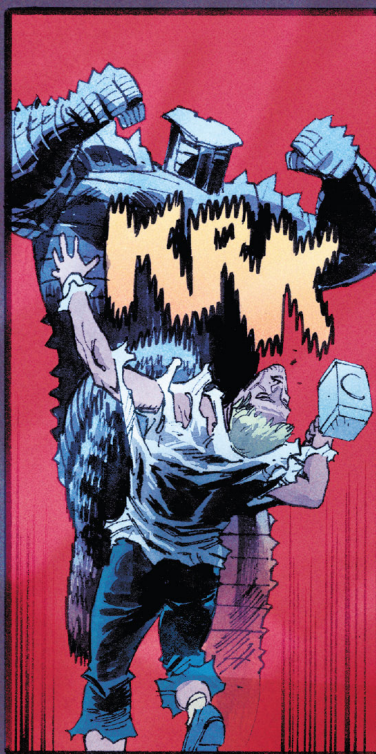
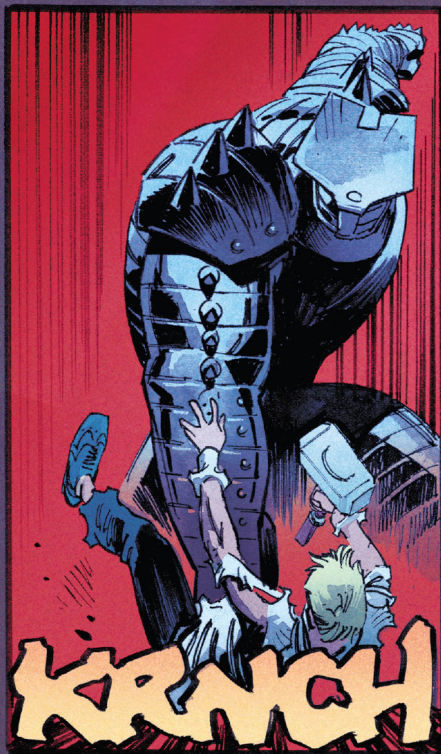
KRAKOOOM

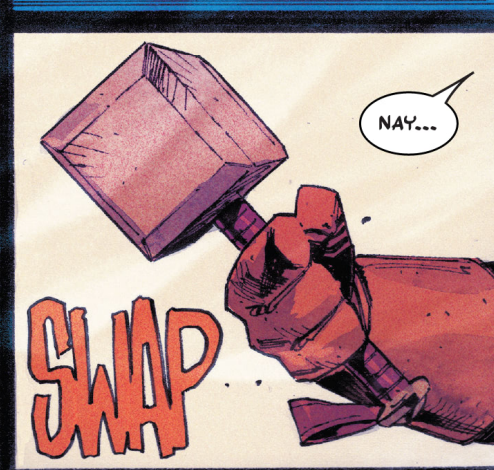
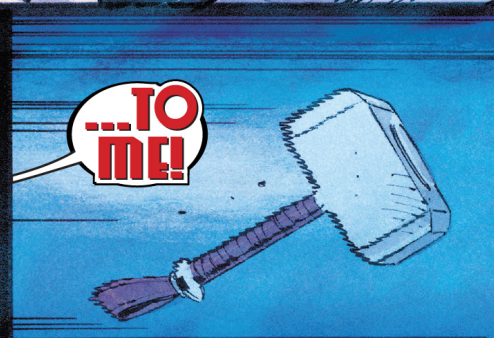
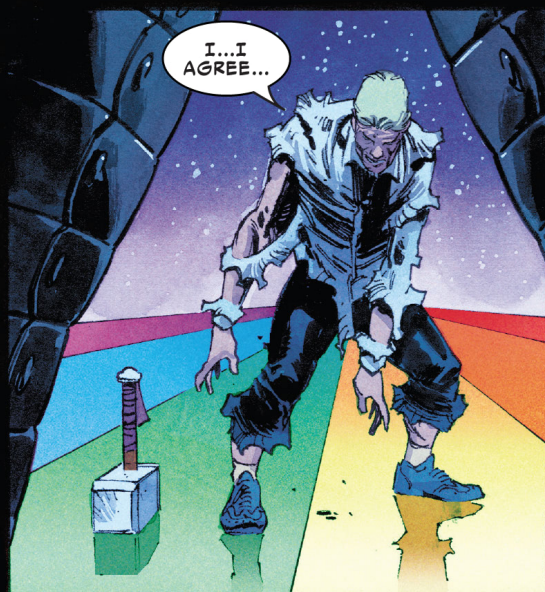
HEHE...
WELL NOW...

THOR.

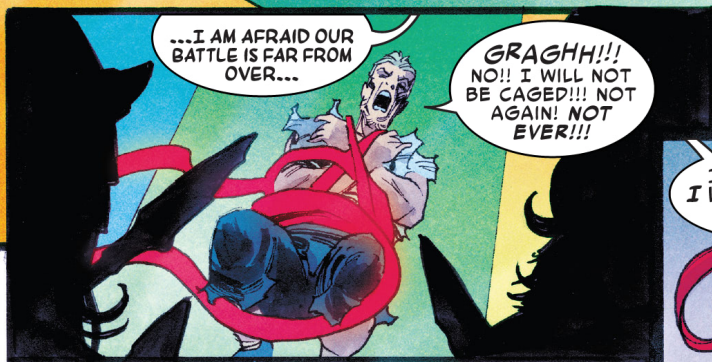
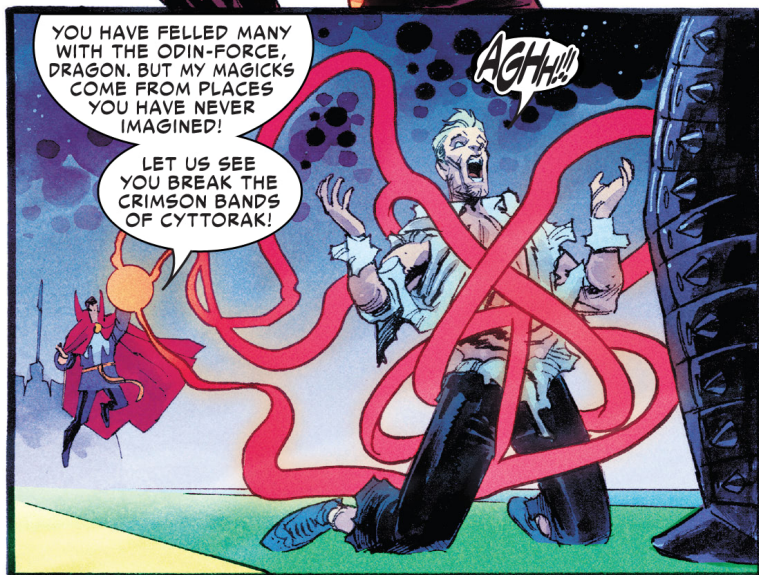
I WOULD
HAVE WORDS
WITH--













YOU ARE
RIGHT, DONALD
BLAKE.

I CREATED
YOU. AND
THAT...

...THAT
WAS A
MISTAKE.



ONE I AM
LONG OVERDUE
TO MAKE
RIGHT.



THEN STOP
TALKING AND
DO IT!!!

MAKE
IT END!!! I
NEVER ASKED
FOR THIS!!!



I NEVER
ASKED TO
BE THE SON
YOU THREW
AWAY!!!

PLEASE!!!

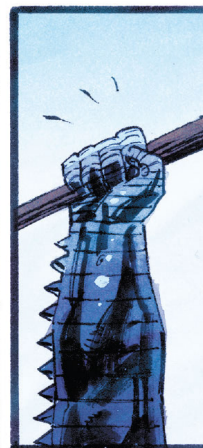
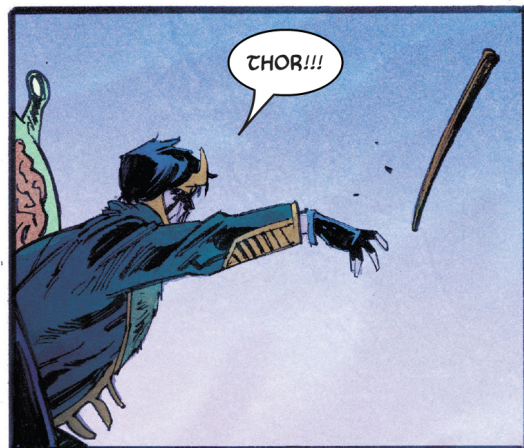
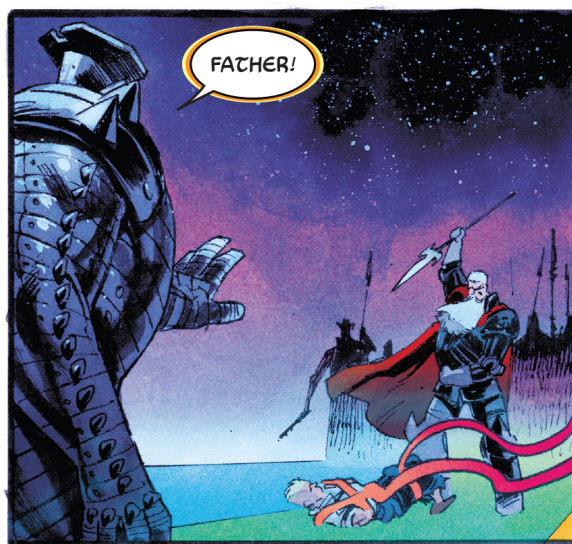
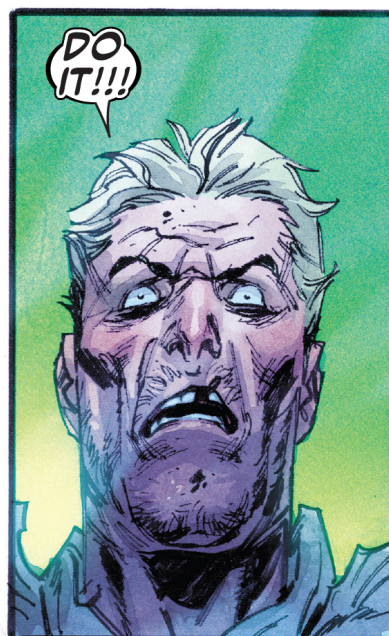


PLEASE...
JUST...

JUST
MAKE ME
WHAT YOU
ALWAYS
WANTED ME
TO BE...



MAKE ME
NOTHING...



BOOM!



I
AM THE
KING.

not
you.

SON,
THIS...

THIS IS MY
PROBLEM...

I...I
CAUSED THIS.
CREATED IT.
I--I HAVE TO
FIX THIS...

AYE.
THIS...

ALL OF
THIS...IS
OF YOUR
DOING.

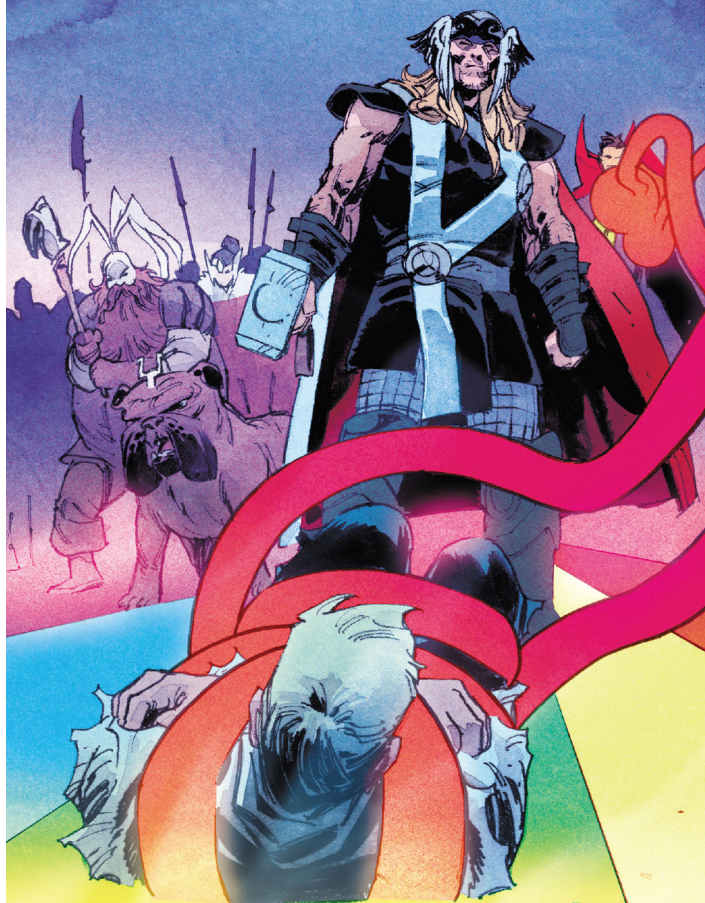
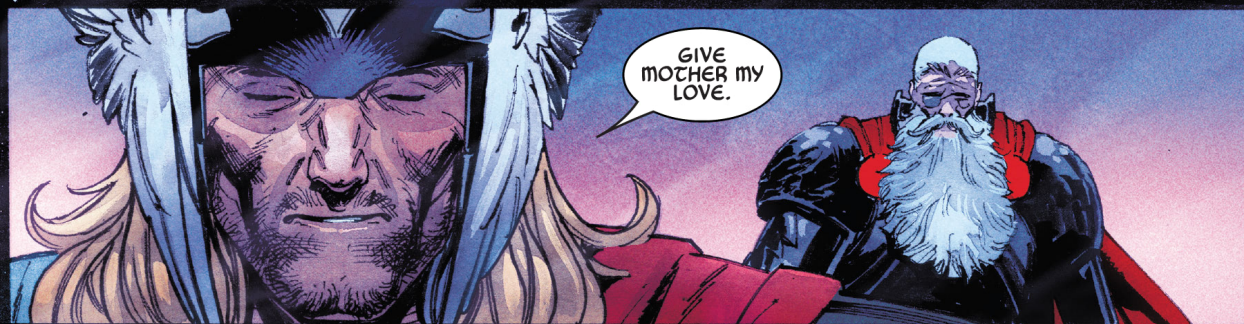
AND
YOU HAVE
MY WORD,
FATHER...

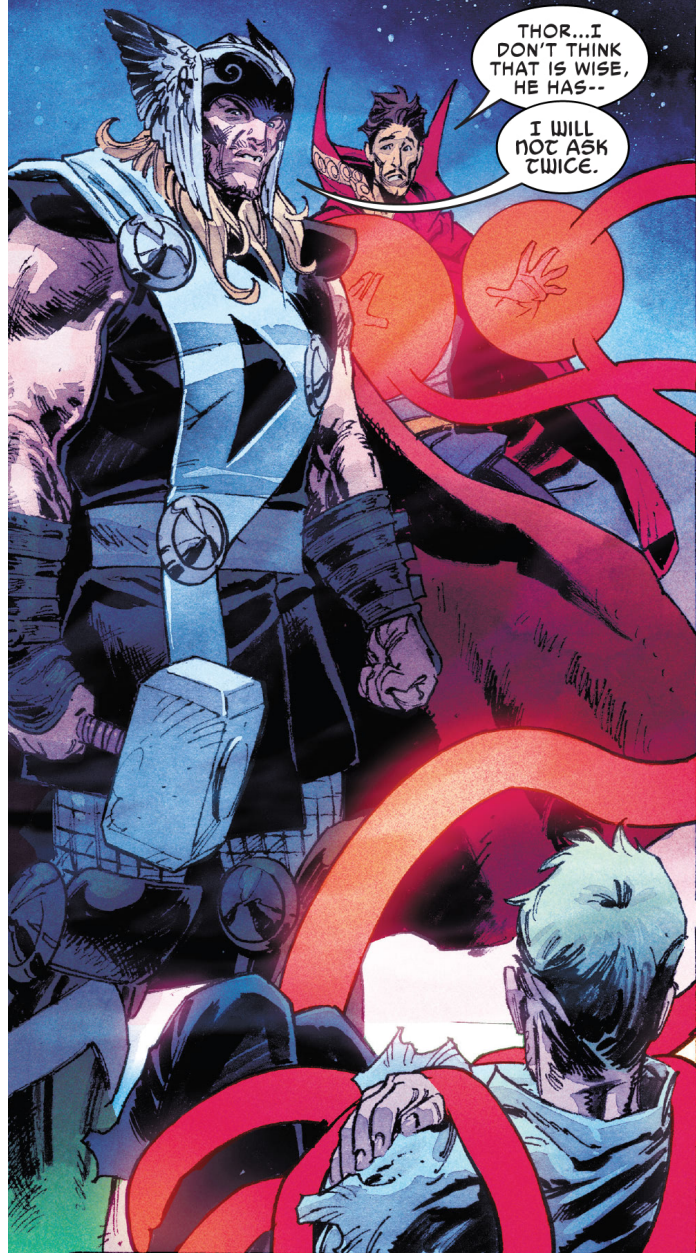
YOU
AND I WILL
COME TO A
RECKONING.

BUT NOT
TODAY.

SON,
I--

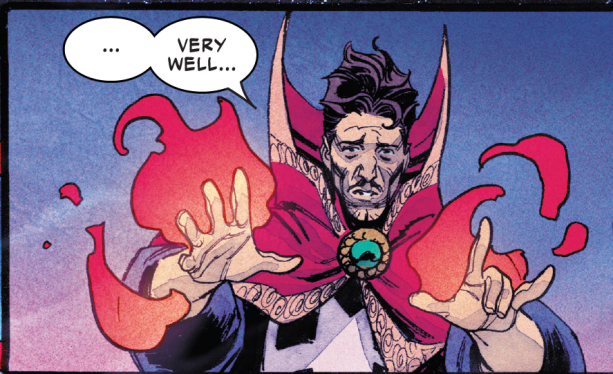
I TRUST
YOU KNOW
YOUR WAY
OUT.





THOR...I DON'T THINK THAT IS WISE, HE HAS--

I WILL NOT ASK TWICE.



...

VERY WELL...



WH-WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?

WHAT GAME IS THIS? WHY WOULD YOU SPARE ME?!



BECAUSE YOU ARE MY BROTHER.



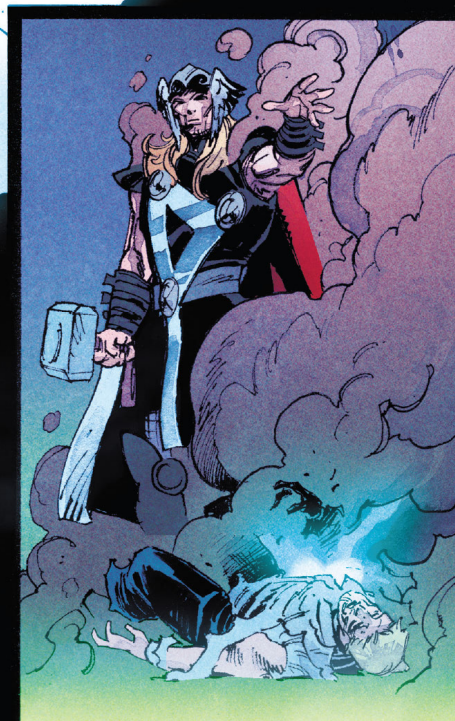
YOU WERE MADE FROM MY FATHER. WHATEVER IT IS IN YOUR BLOOD THAT MAKES YOU WHAT YOU ARE ALSO FLOWS IN ME...



SO NO, DONALD, I WILL NOT KILL YOU.



BUT THEN AGAIN...









YOU
WANTED TO
BE REAL.
TO BE A
GOD.



AND
SO...
...YOU
SHALL HAVE
IT.



I RENOUNCE
MY TITLE.
IT
IS YOURS
NOW.



CONGRATULATIONS,
DONALD...



you now
sit on the
throne of
the god
of lies.



AGHHH!!!



EVER
SHALL YOU
REIGN.



AGHHH!!!

THE END.

"The surprises Cates manages to stuff into every issue makes him a must-read comics writer."

— ComicBook.com

SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH MJOLNIR!

ALL-FATHER THOR needs his hammer now more than ever — and yet the Uru grows heavier with each passing day. What will it take for the God of Thunder to hold on to one of the most powerful weapons in the Multiverse? Thor decides to reinvigorate himself by revisiting his old mortal persona after so many years, but he isn't ready for the Donald Blake that awaits him — and neither is Asgard! As a trapped God of Thunder faces the Midgard Serpent, Jane Foster reckons with her former lover — reborn into reality and now a deadly enemy! With the fate of the Ten Realms in the balance, Thor must find a way to battle a crazed and determined Dr. Donald Blake — and when the hammer comes down, only one man will remain standing!



COLLECTING **THOR (2020) #7-14** —

BY DONNY CATES, AARON KUDER, NIC KLEIN AND MATTHEW WILSON.

MARVEL